

BLUE RIBBON

RICHY.

THE AMAZING BOY

# COMICS

MYSTERY

RANG-A-TANG.  
THE WONDER DOG.

No. 14 TWO BIG LEAD STORIES!!

JULY  
10¢



**EXTRA!** A NEW  
SMASH FEATURE!  
DB **INFERNO** DB  
THE FLAME BREATHING

S. COOPER



A collage of various comic book covers from the mid-20th century, including titles like 'Supermouse', 'Startling Comics', 'Jetta', 'Mystery Comics', 'Fantastic Tales', 'Cosmo Cat', 'Strange Worlds', 'Exciting Comics', 'Daring Adventures', 'Casper Cat', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Barnyard Comics', 'Famous Funnies', 'Hill Country', 'Teen-Age Sweetheart', 'Jetta', 'Science', 'Quick Lunch', 'Snake Eyes', 'Miss Masque', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Casper Cat', and 'Daring Adventures'. A large, stylized speech bubble in the center contains the text 'WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM'.



Here's what you get in No. 3

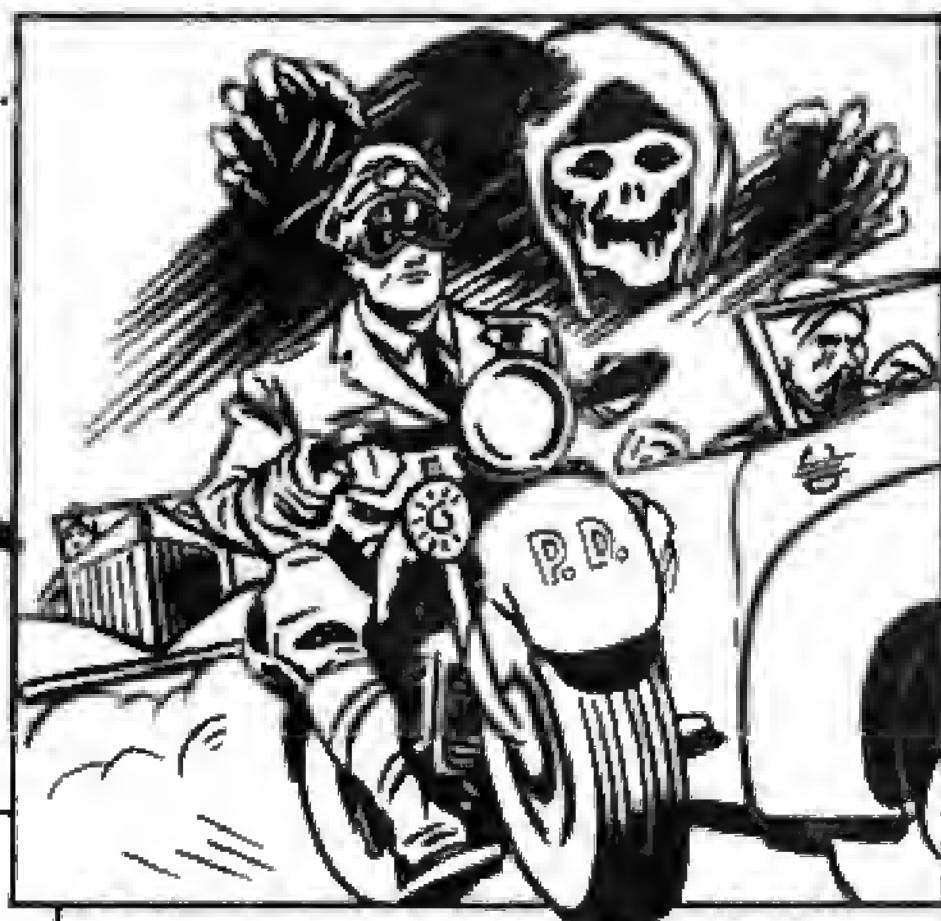
# SHIELD-WIZARD

comics



WHY DID JU JU WATSON  
FACE THE ELECTRIC CHAIR...  
AND HOW COULD THE  
SHIELD SAVE HIM WITH-  
OUT FIRST BREAKING THE  
LAW HE HAD SWORN TO  
UPHOLD?....

THE MAHARAJAH  
MURDERS



WAS THIS A PRE-HISTORIC BEAST  
THAT STRUCK TERROR INTO THE  
HEARTS OF ALL HOLLYWOOD OR WAS  
IT MURDER, HUMANLY AND FIENDISHLY  
DESIGNED, THAT ONLY THE  
WIZARD COULD  
FRUSTRATE!

WAS THIS A GHOST SHIP THAT  
CAME OUT OF THE MIST TO  
PLUNGE JOE, DUSTY JUJU  
AND BETTY WARREN INTO  
THE WEIRDEST ADVENTURE  
OF THEIR CAREERS?..

MYSTERY OF THE  
FLYING OUTCHMAN



DEATH BELOW



TERROR STRUCK AT ALL THOSE WHO TRIED  
TO WORK IN THE VITAL MANGANESE MINES,  
BUT THE SHIELD AND DUSTY WERE STILL  
TO BE RECKONED WITH!....

WEIRD  
HORROR  
STRUCK  
AT ALL  
VISITORS TO  
THE CITY  
UNTIL THE  
WIZARD AND  
ROY, THE SUPER-  
BOY, DECIDED  
TO INVESTIGATE!..



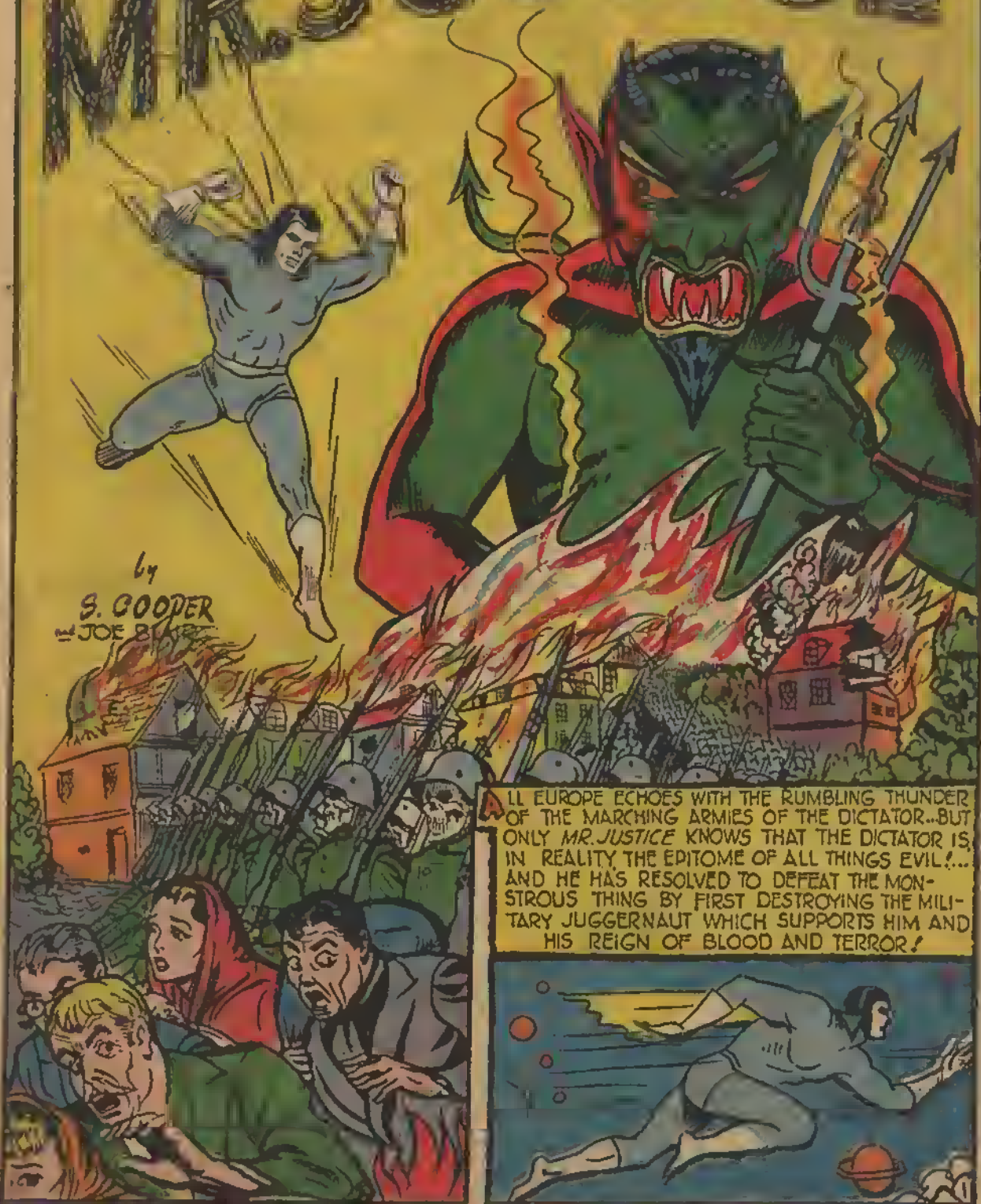
THE MONSTER  
OF MADNESS

ALL  
THESE  
STORIES, AND  
MORE, APPEAR  
IN THE SPRING IS-  
SUE, NO. 3, OF SHIELD-  
WIZARD COMICS, ON SALE  
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS.

ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY!

# MR. JUSTICE

by  
S. GOODER  
and JOE BLAKE



ALL EUROPE ECHOES WITH THE RUMBLING THUNDER OF THE MARCHING ARMIES OF THE DICTATOR...BUT ONLY MR. JUSTICE KNOWS THAT THE DICTATOR IS, IN REALITY, THE EPITOME OF ALL THINGS EVIL!... AND HE HAS RESOLVED TO DEFEAT THE MONSTROUS THING BY FIRST DESTROYING THE MILITARY JUGGERNAUT WHICH SUPPORTS HIM AND HIS REIGN OF BLOOD AND TERROR!



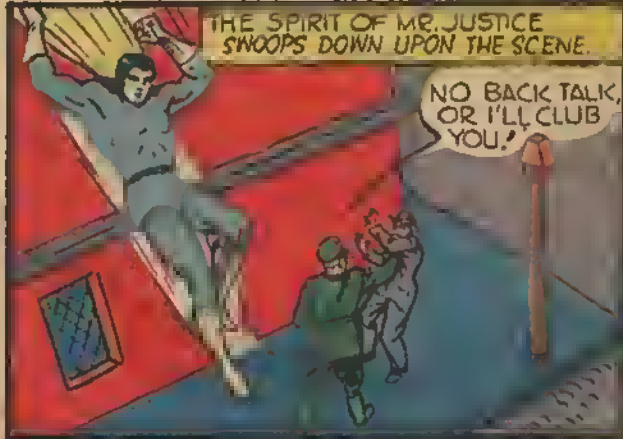
ONE NIGHT, ON A DESERTED STREET IN AN OCCUPIED COUNTRY, A SECRET POLICEMAN ACCOSTS AN AGED CITIZEN..



ONE MOMENT, YOU!  
I WANT A  
WORD WITH  
YOU!

Y...YES  
SIR!

THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE  
SWOOPS DOWN UPON THE SCENE.



NO BACK TALK,  
OR I'LL CLUB  
YOU!

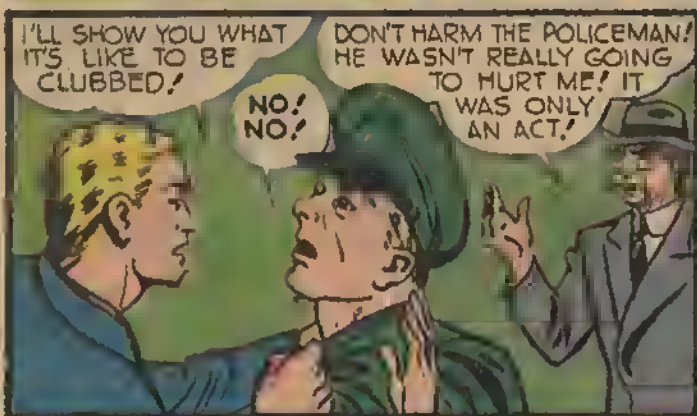
AS MR. JUSTICE STRIKES THE EARTH, HIS BODY CHANGES FROM SPIRIT TO HUMAN FORM!



WH. WHAT IS  
THIS?...A MAN?...  
A SPIRIT?



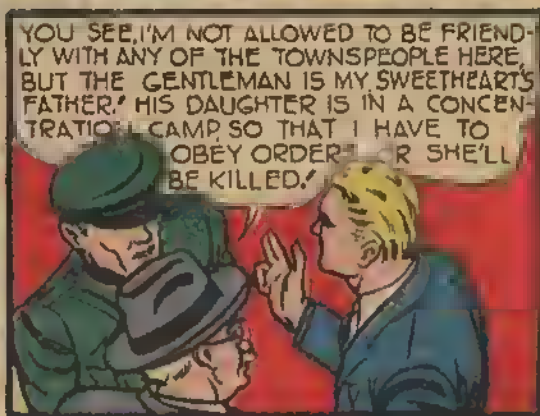
SO YOU WERE GOING  
TO CLUB A DEFENSE-  
LESS OLD MAN,  
WERE YOU?



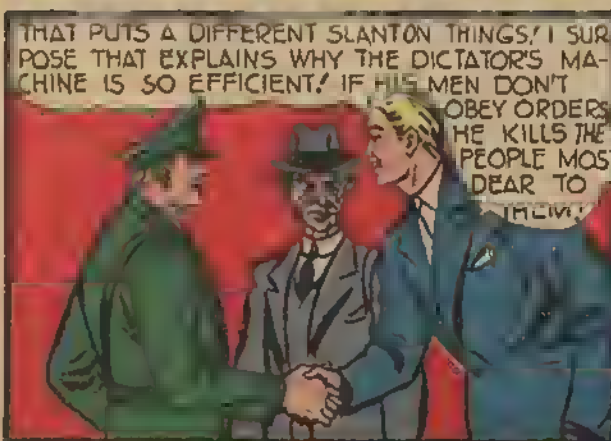
I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT  
IT'S LIKE TO BE  
CLUBBED!

NO!  
NO!

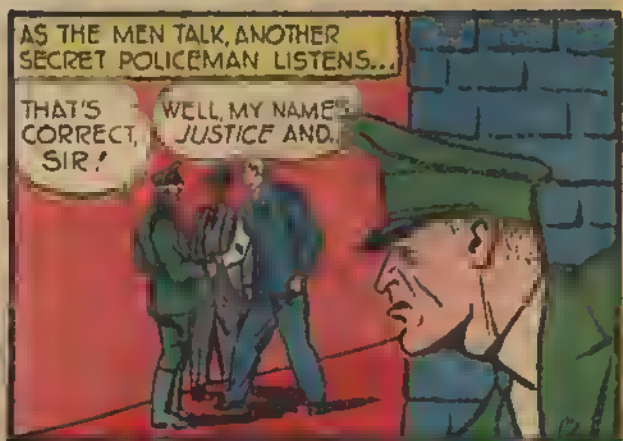
DON'T HARM THE POLICEMAN!  
HE WASN'T REALLY GOING  
TO HURT ME! IT  
WAS ONLY  
AN ACT!



YOU SEE, I'M NOT ALLOWED TO BE FRIENDLY  
WITH ANY OF THE TOWNSPEOPLE HERE,  
BUT THE GENTLEMAN IS MY SWEETHEART'S  
FATHER! HIS DAUGHTER IS IN A CONCENTRATION  
CAMP SO THAT I HAVE TO  
OBEY ORDER! OR SHE'LL  
BE KILLED!



THAT PUTS A DIFFERENT SLANT ON THINGS! I SUPPOSE THAT EXPLAINS WHY THE DICTATOR'S MACHINE IS SO EFFICIENT! IF HIS MEN DON'T OBEY ORDERS, HE KILLS THE PEOPLE MOST DEAR TO THEM!



AS THE MEN TALK, ANOTHER  
SECRET POLICEMAN LISTENS...

THAT'S  
CORRECT,  
SIR!

WELL, MY NAME IS  
JUSTICE AND...

LATE THAT NIGHT, MR. JUSTICE SITS IN A COFFEE SHOP DOWN THE STREET, RE-PLANNING HIS STRATEGY FOR DESTROYING THE DICTATOR!



WHILE IN THE OLD GENTLEMAN'S HOME SECRET POLICE-MEN BREAK IN, TO PLACE HANS MULLER, THE FIANCÉ OF THE OLD MAN'S DAUGHTER, UNDER ARREST!



WHY AM I UNDER ARREST?

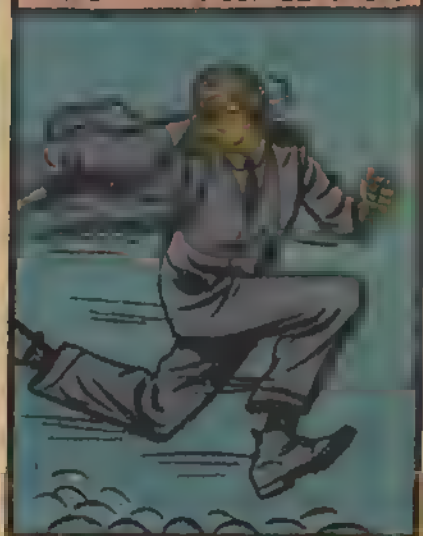
YOU WERE SEEN AND HEARD DIVULGING SECRETS OF OUR COUNTRY!



NOW, WE SHALL KILL THE OLD MAN, WHO WAS ALSO IN THE CONSPIRACY!



BUT FATHER SCHMIDT HAS LEFT THE HOUSE BY THE REAR DOOR, AND HE HURRIES DOWN THE STREET TO THE COFFEE SHOP!



MR. JUSTICE, MR. JUSTICE! I MUST HAVE A WORD WITH YOU AT ONCE!



SO THEY TOOK HANS AWAY TO BE SHOT, WELL, DON'T WORRY! I'LL SAVE HIM! NOW, HERE'S ENOUGH MONEY FOR YOU TO STAY UNDER COVER UNTIL I COME BACK FOR YOU!

GOD BLESS YOU, SIR!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE ROYAL WRAITH RACES HIGH ABOVE THE CITY ON HIS ERRAND OF LIFE AND DEATH!





HANS MULLER, MEANWHILE, IS BEING DRAGGED TOWARD THE EXECUTION QUARTERS OF A NEARBY CONCENTRATION CAMP!



WE ARE ACCORDING YOU EXCEPTIONAL HONORS IN ALLOWING YOU TO BE SHOT HONORABLY! I HOPE YOU APPRECIATE THE COURTESY!



YOU WISH TO BE BLIND-FOLDED?

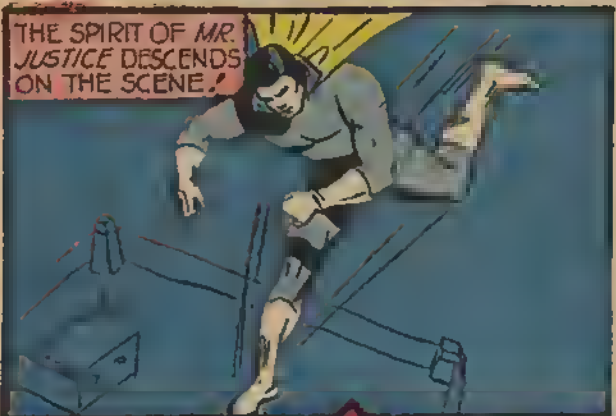
NO!



READY...  
AIM....



THE SPIRIT OF MR. JUSTICE DESCENDS ON THE SCENE!



IN THE SPLIT-SECOND BEFORE THE RIFLES CRACK, MR. JUSTICE PILES INTO THE FIRING SQUAD!



FIRE!



PUT THAT SQUIRT GUN AWAY!  
IT MIGHT BE LOADED!



PRETTY CLOSE  
SHAVE, EH,  
HANS?

MR. JUSTICE!  
I THANK YOU FOR  
SAVING MY  
LIFE, BUT....



NO TIME FOR THANKS  
NOW, HANS!

WH. WHERE  
ARE YOU  
TAKING  
ME?



TO AN INN  
ACROSS THE  
BORDER...  
WHERE  
YOU'LL  
BE SAFE!



HERE WE ARE! STAY! BUT  
HERE UNTIL I... CHRISTINE  
RETURN! ...MY SWEET-  
HEART! THEY'LL  
KILL HER!..AND  
HER FATHER, MR.  
SCHMIDT...WHAT  
HAVE THEY DONE  
WITH HIM?



MR. SCHMIDT IS SAFE FOR  
THE TIME BEING...AND DON'T  
WORRY ABOUT CHRISTINE!  
I'M GOING TO GET HER OUT  
OF THAT CONCENTRATION  
CAMP BEFORE THEY CAN  
HARM HER!

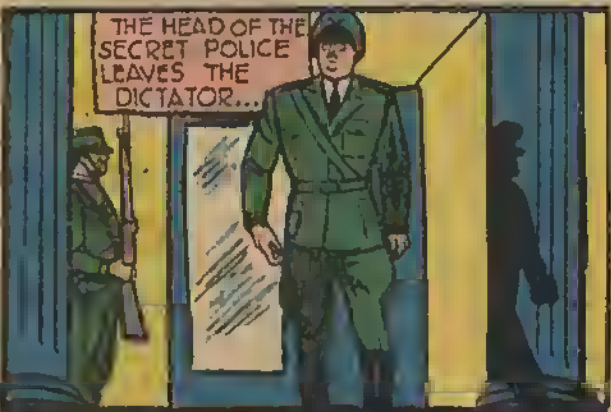
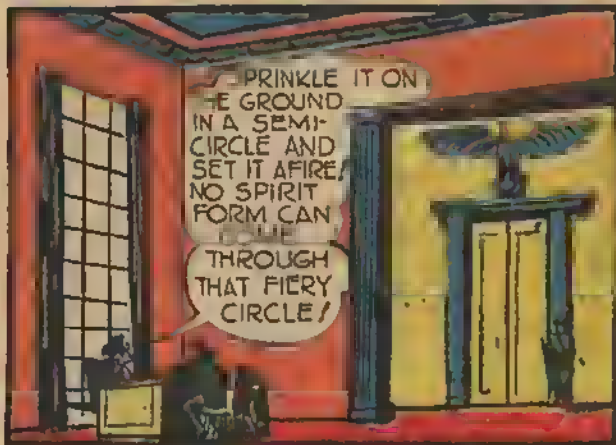
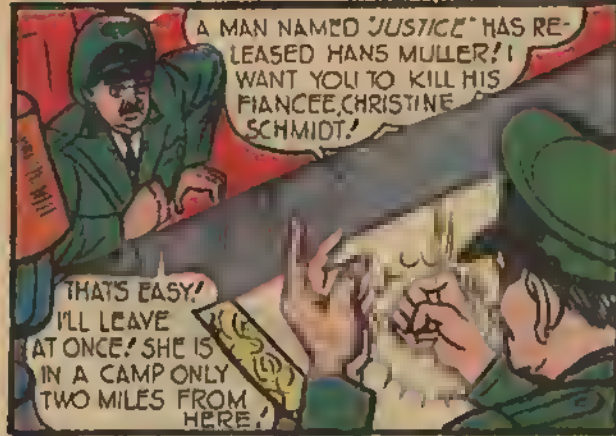
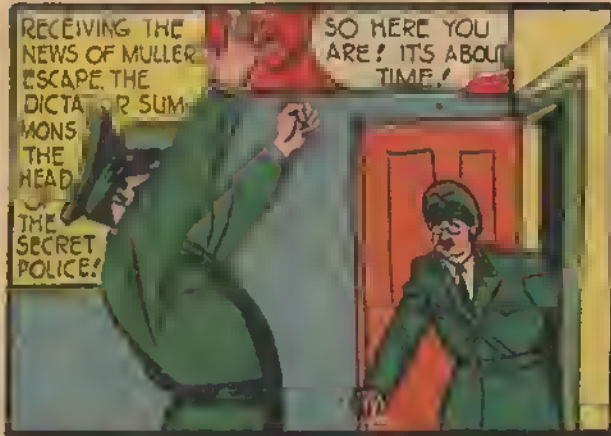
GOD SPEED  
TO YOU, MR.  
JUSTICE!



ONCE AGAIN THE ROYAL  
WRAITH STREAKS OFF ON  
HIS MISSION OF MERCY!









AS THE GUARDS  
FIRE, THE HEAD OF  
THE SECRET POLICE  
SPRINKLES THE  
LIQUID IN A CIRCLE...  
THEN SETS IT  
AFLEAME!

SO! WHAT  
HARM CAN Y  
DO ME, MR. JUST  
ICE? YOU  
CAN'T ENTER  
THIS FIERY  
CIRCLE!

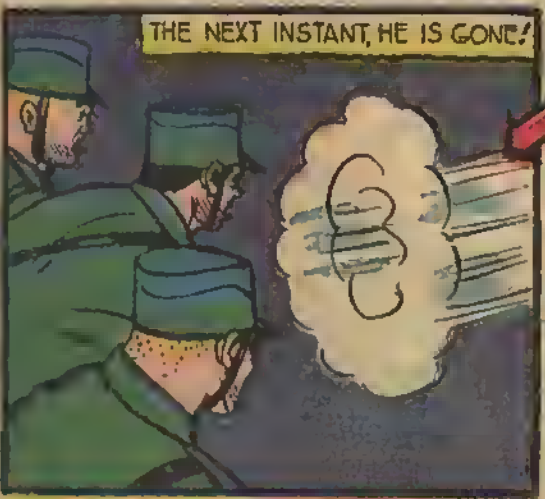
AND I SHALL  
KILL CHRISTINE  
SCHMIDT  
BEFORE  
YOUR  
EYES!

LOOKS LIKE  
YOUR BOSS  
IS SMARTER  
THAN I  
THOUGHT!



MR. JUSTICE WHIRLS AND SEIZES THE THREE  
PERSONAL BODY GUARDS OF THE POLICE  
CHIEF TRANSMITTING AN UNEARTHLY  
LOOK INTO THEIR EYES!

MR. JUSTICE, USING HIS HYPNOTIC, ETHEREAL RAY, IS ABLE  
TO CONJURE UP VISIONS OF THE THREE PEOPLE THE  
SECRET POLICE  
MEN LOVE  
MORE THAN  
ANYTHING  
ELSE ON  
EARTH!

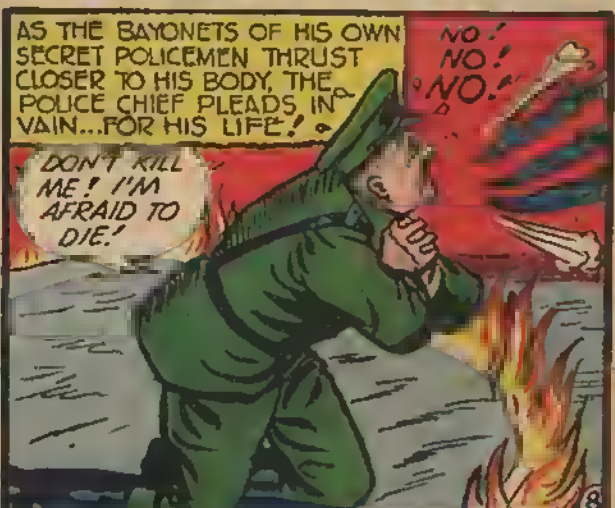




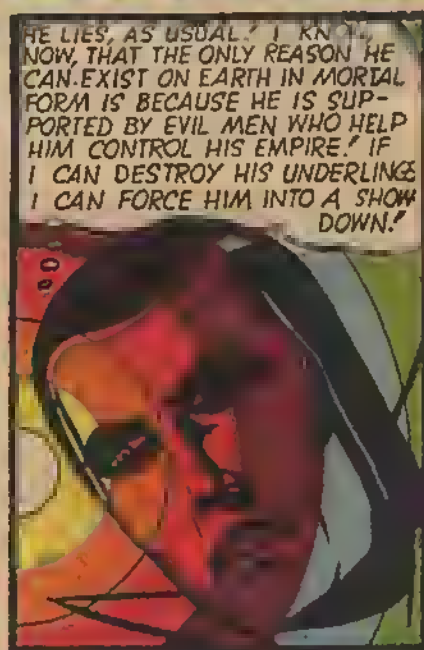
IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE, MR. JUSTICE  
COMPLETES HIS JOURNEY TO THREE  
DIFFERENT CONCENTRATION CAMPS.



JUST AS THE THREE BODY-  
GUARDS REGAIN THEIR SENSES  
MR. JUSTICE RETURNS..





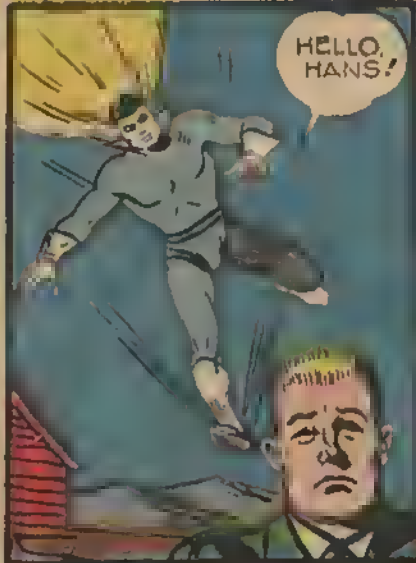




ACROSS THE BORDER WHERE  
HANS MULLER AWAITS HIS  
RETURN!



HELLO,  
HANS!



MR. JUSTICE! WHERE IS  
CHRISTINE AND HER FATHER?...I  
KNOW, THEY KILLED THEM!  
YOU DIDN'T GET THERE  
IN TIME!

DON'T JUMP AT  
CONCLUSIONS, HANS!



CHEER UP OLD BOY! I WAS  
BACK AT THE INN A WHILE  
AGO, AND BROUGHT SOME  
OF YOUR FRIENDS WITH ME!  
SORRY, I DIDN'T HAVE TIME  
THEN, TO TELL YOU ABOUT  
IT, BUT NOW, LOOK... UP ON  
INN!



HANS!  
HANS!



CHRISTINE! AND...AND MY  
FELLOW POLICEMEN, YOU'RE  
ALL SAFE WITH YOUR  
FAMILIES!

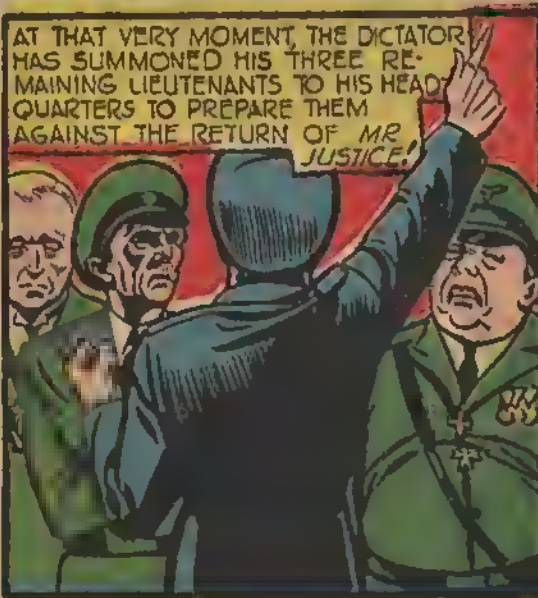


YOU HAVE GIVEN US ALL A  
CHANCE TO BE FREE MEN  
AGAIN...AND WE SHALL  
USE OUR NEW FREEDOM  
TO RETURN TO OUR  
COUNTRY TO FIGHT FOR  
THE LIBERTY OF OTHERS  
WHO ARE ENSLAVED BY  
THE DICTATOR AND HIS  
LIEUTENANTS! GODD

BOY, HANS, AND I  
SHALL BE FIGHTING  
WITH YOU FOR  
THE SAME  
ULTIMATE  
LIBERTY!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE DICTATOR  
HAS SUMMONED HIS THREE RE-  
MAINING LIEUTENANTS TO HIS HEAD  
QUARTERS TO PREPARE THEM  
AGAINST THE RETURN OF MR  
JUSTICE!



BUT MR. JUSTICE IS ON HIS  
WAY BACK TO THE CAPITOL  
TO CONTINUE HIS BATTLE  
AGAINST THE DICTATOR  
AND HIS EMPIRE OF EVIL  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF  
BLUE RIBBON COMICS!



# RANG-A-TANG

with THE WONDER DOG  
**RICHY,** *the* **AMAZING BOY**

AS RANG, RICHY AND HY STROLL AROUND THE CIRCUS GROUNDS, ON THEIR LAST DAY WITH THE BIG SHOW BEFORE THEIR RETURN TO HOLLYWOOD....A FIGURE, KNIFE IN HAND, CREEPS INTO THE TICKET WAGON AND...

ED MALL -  
BY JOE BLAIR

NOT FAR AWAY, THE  
CRIME-BUSTING TRIO  
HEAR THE SCREAM!

RICHY! THAT SCREAM!  
WHERE'D IT COME FROM?

SOUNDED LIKE IT  
CAME FROM  
TH' TICKET  
WAGON!

HELP!

IN WE GO,  
BOYS!

I'M RIGHT WITH  
YOU, HY!







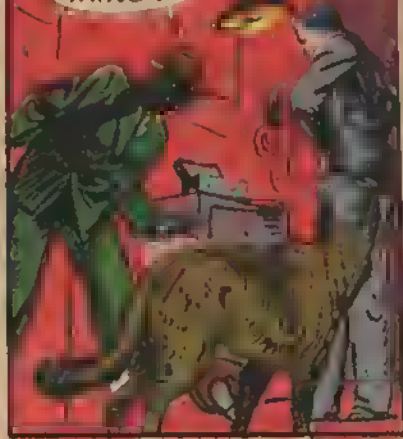
THE CIRCUS OWNER, MR. NORTH,  
MAKES HIS APPEARANCE...

WHAT'S HAPPENED,  
HY?

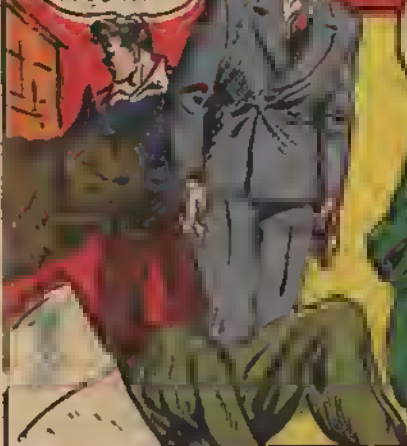
TAKE A  
LOOK FOR  
YOURSELF,  
JIM!



GOOD LORD!!  
HANSEN! WHO  
COULD HAVE  
DONE THIS  
THING?



YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS  
MINE, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE  
THE MOTIVE WAS ROB-  
BERY.. ANY MONEY  
MISSING?

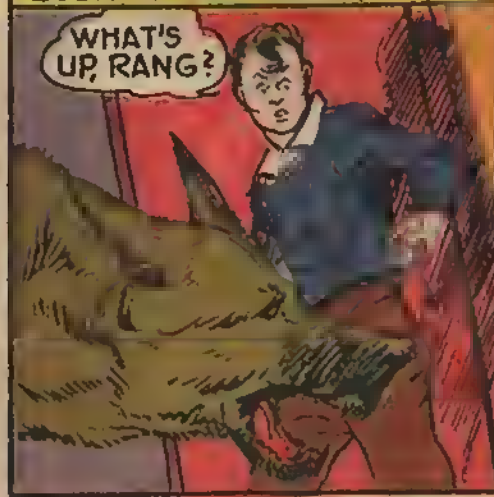


I'LL SAY! \$20,000!  
IT WAS TO BE PAID  
TOMORROW ON THE  
MORTGAGE. IF  
IT ISN'T  
RECOVERED,  
I LOSE THE  
HOW?



THE WONDER DOG SNARLS AND  
SWINGS AROUND TOWARDS THE  
DOOR OF THE WAGON!

WHAT'S  
UP, RANG?



HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER  
WITH THAT DOG? IS HE  
ALWAYS VICIOUS? KEEP  
HIM AWAY FROM ME! I  
ONLY CAME IN TO SEE  
WHAT'S GOING ON!



MR. SPEED, THIS IS BILL KING,  
MY ADVANCE AGENT. HE'S BEEN  
KIND ENOUGH TO LEND ME  
MONEY FROM TIME TO TIME, BUT  
WITH THAT \$20,000  
MISSING, I'M AFRAID  
HE CAN'T HELP ME  
THIS TIME!



A MOMENT LATER, AS HY GOES  
BACK TO A DISCUSSION OF THE  
CASE, KING TAKES A KICK AT  
RANG...





RANG LEAPS FOR KING...KNOCKING HIM DOWN!

WOW! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH RANG?

HELP! THIS MUTT IS ATTACKING ME!

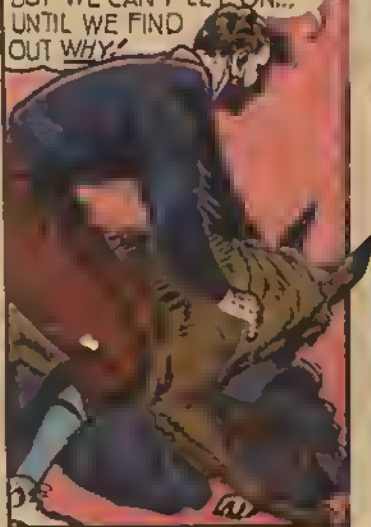


AS YOU WERE, RANG!

GET HIM OFF!



EASY OLD BOY! I KNOW THERE WAS SOME REASON WHY YOU LEAPED AT HIM... BUT WE CAN'T LET ON... UNTIL WE FIND OUT WHY!



I'VE GOT RANG, HY!

HOLD ON TO HIM, RICHY! I GUESS HE'S JUST FEELING ORNERY TODAY!

OH YEAH?



PLEASE ACCEPT MY REGRETS AND APOLOGIES, MR. KING! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY IT HAPPENED?

THAT'S OKAY, SPEED! ONLY I HOPE IT DOESN'T HAPPEN TOO OFTEN!



IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU AT ANY RATE! ANY FRIEND OF JIM NORTH'S RATES WELL WITH ME!

THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, SPEED!



THE GROUP LEAVES THE TICKET WAGON

I'M GOING TO LOCK THIS DOOR UNTIL I CALL THE POLICE! BUT WE'LL WAIT UNTIL THE SHOW IS OVER SO WE WON'T CAUSE ANY DISTURBANCE!

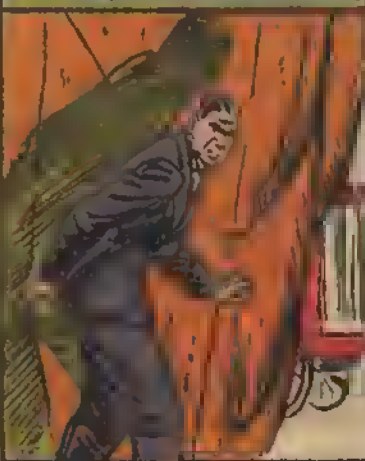


RICHY! YOU TAKE RANG, AND WANDER OFF SOMEWHERE! I WANT HANSEN'S KILLER TO THINK HE'S SAFE IN COMING BACK TO THE TICKET WAGON.. BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT HE WANTS TO DO!





WHEN THE MEN SEPARATE KING SNEAKS INTO THE MENAGERIE TENT, AND APPROACHES THE PYTHON'S CAGE....



HA! HUNGRY ARE YOU? WELL, YOU'LL EAT...YOU'LL EAT! JUST BE PATIENT!



HELLO MR KING! TIME FOR THE PYTHON'S DINNER AGAIN!  
OH YES! YOU LEAVE THE MEAT HERE LENNIE! I'LL FEED HIM...LIKE I'VE BEEN DOING!



JUST DROP THE PIG HERE ANYWHERE! I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT!

OKAY, ANYTHING YOU SAY!



SURE IS A FUNNY GUY! I CAN'T FIGURE HIM OUT! ALWAYS HANGING AROUND THE PYTHON CAGE AT FEEDIN' TIME!...OH, WELL, IT'S NO SKIN OFF MY NOSE! IF HE WANTS TO FEED HIM, LET HIM...THAT'S WHAT I ALWAYS SAY!



HA, HA! FEED THE PYTHON! SURE I'LL FEED HIM!



BUT NOT WITH THIS MEAT! I'LL JUST DRAG THIS PORKER OVER TO THE EDGE OF THE LOT AND BURY IT...LIKE I'VE BEEN DOING FOR A WEEK!



WHEN I TURN THAT PYTHON LOOSE, I WANT HIM TO BE HUNGRY ENOUGH TO GO AFTER THE FIRST LIVING THING HE SEES!... AND THAT'S GONNA BE THE ACE DETECTIVE MR. HY SPEED!



RANG AND RICHY, MEANTIME,  
ARE CARRYING ON THEIR PART  
OF HYS PLAN. AS THEY ROAM  
AROUND THE GROUNDS....

LET'S WANDER INTO  
THE ANIMAL TENT,  
RANG! ANY OBJECTIONS?



BOY! THAT PYTHON SURE  
IS A VICIOUS LOOKING  
THING! I'D HATE TO BE  
CAUGHT IN A DARK  
ALLEY WITH  
HIM!



RANG PICKS UP KING'S SCENT!

HEY RANG! WHERE  
ARE YOU GOING?



THE WONDER DOG LOPEs OUT  
OF THE MENAGERIE....



RANG'S PICKED UP THE TRAIL  
OF SOMETHING! I WONDER  
WHAT TH' HECK HE'S UP TO  
NOW?



RANG-A-TANG HEADS  
STRAIGHT FOR KING!

SO, IT'S YOU AGAIN, HUH?  
WELL, I'M READY FOR  
YOU THIS TIME!



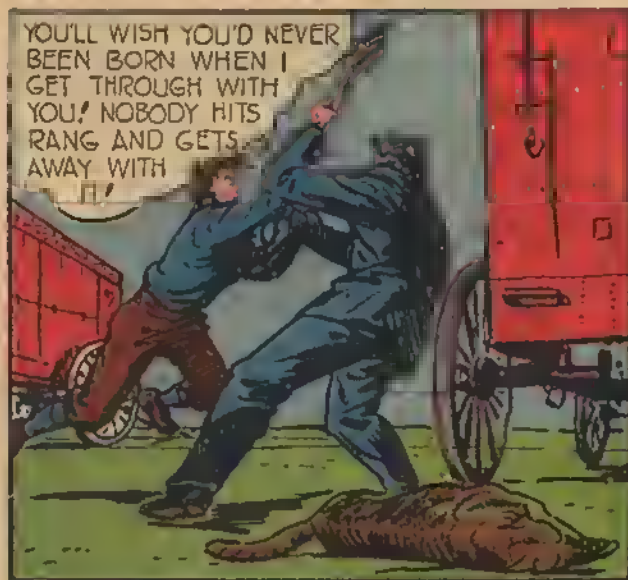
AS RANG LEAPS, KING SWINGS  
THE SHOVEL ABOVE HIS HEAD...



...AND CLOUTS THE  
WONDER DOG WITH  
ALL HIS STRENGTH!







YOU'LL WISH YOU'D NEVER BEEN BORN WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU! NOBODY HITS RANG AND GETS AWAY WITH IT!



BATTLING DESPERATELY WITH KING, RICHY STUMBLES OVER A ROCK AND STARTS TO FALL!



BONG!



I DIDN'T FIGURE ON HAVING THIS FIGHT, BUT IT DOESN'T HURT MY PLANS ANY!



IN FACT, HAVING THE DOG COME AFTER ME, SAVES ME THE TROUBLE OF GOING AFTER HIM! WHEN I KICKED HIM WHILE IN THE TICKET WAGON, I DID IT FOR A GOOD REASON!



I KNEW HE'D JUMP ON ME! WHILE I TUSSLED WITH HIM, I MANAGED TO PUT THE KEY TO THE SAFE ON HIS COLLAR WITH CHEWING GUM!



THE DETECTIVE WAS TOO DUMB TO FIGURE THAT OUT! IN FACT HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THAT THE \$20000 IS IN THE SAFE! I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO GET IT WHEN I KILLED HANSEN, BUT I CAN TAKE CARE OF THAT LITTLE DETAIL NOW!



KING RETURNS TO THE MENAGERIE TENT.

NOW, MY HUNGRY FRIEND YOU ARE ABOUT TO GET YOUR JUST DESSERTS! OR SHOULD I SAY... YOUR MAIN COURSE? HA, HA!

KING HAULS THE PYTHON CAGE SILENTLY ACROSS THE LOT, AND EDGES IT-UP TO THE TICKET WAGON!

IF THAT STUPID FLAT-FOOT, HY SPEED, THINKS I DON'T KNOW HE'S IN THE TICKET WAGON, HE'S CRAZY! WE'LL SOON GET RID OF HIM, WON'T WE, MISTER PYTHON?



KING CLIMBS ON TOP OF THE REPTILE'S WAGON AND LIFTS UP THE CAGE DOOR....



INSIDE THE TICKET WAGON.

SOMEONE'S FOOLING AROUND THE DOOR OUTSIDE! I GUESS THIS IS THE MURDERER I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!



HY APPROACHES THE DOOR CAUTIOUSLY....



...AND YANKS IT OPEN!

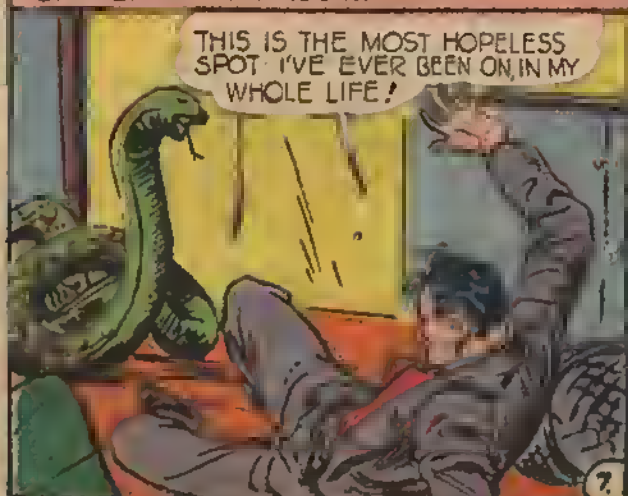
HOLY SMOKE!



TAKEN ABACK, HY RETREATS HASTILY...BUT AS HE STUMBLES OVER THE WASTEPAPER BASKET, HIS GUN FALLS FROM HIS HAND!



THE FLESH-HUNGRY PYTHON SLITHERS ACROSS THE FLOOR TOWARDS HY, WHO INCHES SLOWLY BACKWARDS....



THIS IS THE MOST HOPELESS SPOT I'VE EVER BEEN ON, IN MY WHOLE LIFE!



RANG-A-TANG, REGAINING  
CONSCIOUSNESS, SENSES HIS  
MASTER'S DANGER! ...



THE WONDER DOG WORKS  
RAPIDLY OVER THE POSTRATE  
FORM OF THE AMAZING BOY...



NOW I REMEMBER! KING  
KNOCKED US BOTH OUT!  
HE'S PROBABLY AFTER HY  
RIGHT NOW! LET'S GO,  
RANG!



SO THE KID AND THE DOG ARE  
BACK AGAIN, HUH? WELL, I  
DIDN'T WANT ANY GUN-PLAY.  
BUT I THINK  
THEY'RE  
ASKING FOR  
IT!



LOOK OUT,  
RANG! HE'S  
GOT A GUN!



WITHOUT SLACKENING HIS  
SPEED, THE WONDER-DOG  
SPRINGS THROUGH SPACE  
WITH A MIGHTY LEAP!

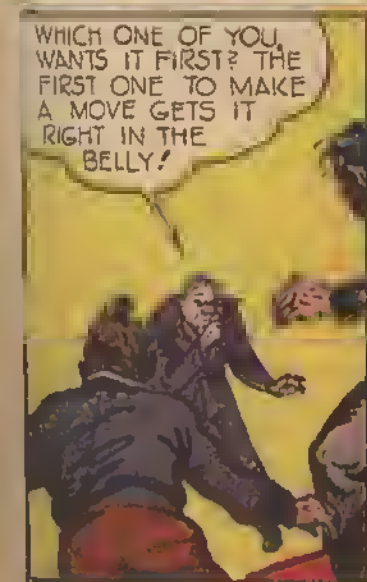
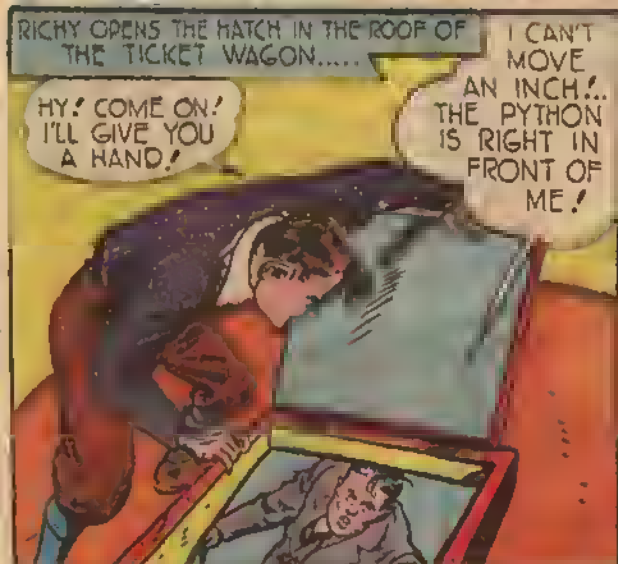


YIIII!!



KEEP 'IM BUSY,  
RANG! I'LL TRY  
TO GET TO  
HY!







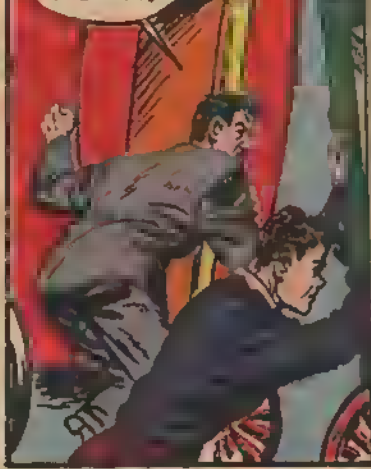
THIS'LL QUIET YOUR NERVES FOR AWHILE!



GIVE ME HIS GUN, RICHY, QUICK! RANG IS IN THERE WITH THAT PYTHON!



PUSH THAT CAGE OUT OF THE WAY, HURRY!



RANG LOCKED IN A DEATH GRIP WITH THE PYTHON IS ABOUT TO BE CRUSHED TO DEATH!



I DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE BUT TO KILL THE SNAKE!



THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL, OLD BOY, BUT WE'RE OKAY NOW!

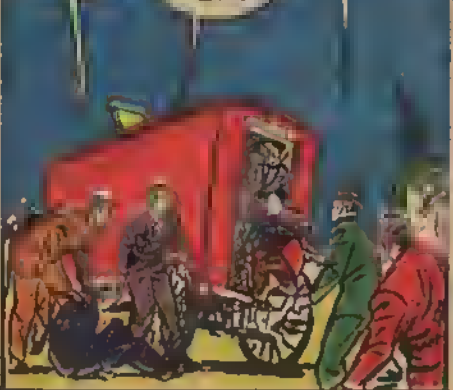


THE GUN SHOTS BRING A GROUP OF CIRCUS PEOPLE ON THE RUN...

WHAT'S KING DOING HERE?

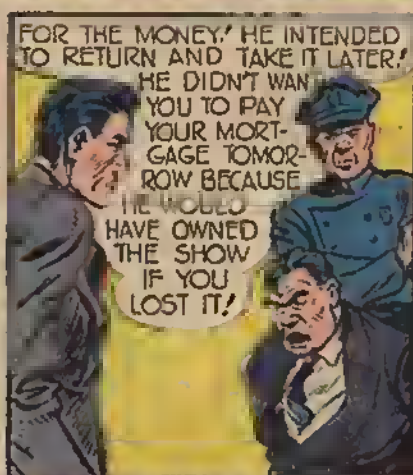
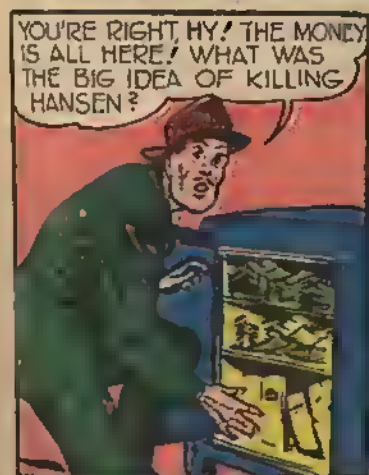
WHAT'S UP?

WHO WAS SHOT?



MR. NORTH! MR. NORTH! OH, THERE YOU ARE! WILL YOU STEP INSIDE HERE FOR A MOMENT! I HAVE SOME GOOD NEWS FOR YOU!





RICHY, RANG AND HY RETURN TO HOLLYWOOD IN NEXT MONTH'S *BLUE RIBBON COMICS*... AND THE CRIME-BUSTING TRIO FIND THE FABULOUS CINEMA COLONY IN THE GRIP OF A HORRIBLE, SINISTER TERROR THAT ALMOST BRINGS THEIR OWN CAREERS TO A CLOSE! DON'T MISS THE "CASE OF THE HOLLYWOOD HORROR," IN NEXT MONTH'S *BLUE RIBBON COMICS*!

HAVE YOU JOINED THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB, YET?

it's **FREE!**

THE **SHIELD**

AND **DUSTY,**

**THE BOY DETECTIVE,**

SMASH THROUGH INTO A TOUCHING HUMAN STORY OF A BOY WHOSE LOVE FOR HIS MOTHER OVERCOMES A GRIP OF STEEL THAT HAD BEEN FORGED INTO HIS SOUL BY A RUTHLESS CRIME-KING OF THE UNDERWORLD IN THE JULY ISSUE OF

**PEP**

**COMICS**



# the RANG-A-TANG CLUB

HONOR LEGION

CARE AND TRAINING OF DOGS

MEMBERSHIP



## the RANG-A-TANG HONOR LEGION HOW TO QUALIFY

There are two ways in which you can be admitted as a charter member of the Honor Legion.

**1st Way**—In keeping with your Rang-a-Tang oath of membership, write us a letter relating an exceptional deed you performed involving kindness or courage toward any animal, be it dog, cat, horse, bird, or wild life, and you will be eligible to become a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

A—All letters must be certified by parent or guardian.  
B—All those who become charter members will be on their names published in the pages of Blue Ribbon Comics.

C—Outstanding letters will be published on the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion page.

**2nd Way**—Enlist two of your friends as members of the Rang-a-Tang Club. Here's how to do it:

A—Just have them apply for membership to the club in the same way as you did.

B—Then drop me a post card giving me their names and addresses.

C—Be sure and write your own name and address on this card so that we can make you a charter member of the Honor Legion.

Charter members of the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion will receive a beautifully engraved Honor Legion diploma, suitable for framing, signed by Dr. Alexander Slawson, Doctor of Veterinary Medicine; the author, Joe Blair; the artist, Ed Smala, Jr., and myself.

Just remember this: It is only necessary to do one of the above two things to obtain charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Go to H!

NY 37118

### THIS MONTH'S MEMBERSHIP LIST

Elizabeth Bennett P. O. Box 230 Jonestown, La.	Dick De Roof 607 Washington Oak Park, Ill.	Baronette Rogers 7 McCamie Ave. Rivland Lake, Ont.
Walter Schunior 17 N. Leonard St. Waterbury, Conn.	Michael Casperson 1411 Second Ave. New York City	Bernie Schmitt 33-50 River Rd. Fairlane, N. J.
Joe Boyd Jonestown, La.	John Kottowill 56 N. Cleveland Cincinnati, Ohio	J. McKeane 369 E. 65th St. New York City
Jerry Humphries Abraham, Mich		

Everyone loves a dog. That is because down deep inside everyone is kind and because everyone seeks companionship. The old adage "Man's best friend is his dog" still holds true.

Do you own a dog? Whether you do or whether you don't, you are entitled to join the Rang-a-Tang Club and to become a prospect for charter membership in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion.

The purpose of the Rang-a-Tang Club is to have fellowship among doglovers and dog owners and to promote kindness towards animals. Also the club wants to help you with any problem concerning your dog. The Rang-a-Tang Club's veterinarian, Dr. Alexander Slawson will furnish to members of the club absolutely free by mail only, information about the care and training of dogs.

### HOW TO JOIN THE

### RANG-A-TANG CLUB

Fill in the coupon which contains the Rang-a-Tang Oath and mail it to Hy Speed together with 10c in coin, to cover handling.

Members of the Rang-a-Tang Club will receive an embossed membership card and a Rang-a-Tang button as well as a free copy of Dr. Slawson's booklet "Highlights on the Health of Your Dog and Cat" and the privilege of becoming a charter member in the Rang-a-Tang Honor Legion. Members will also be entitled to receive by mail only the professional advice of Dr. Alexander Slawson, veterinarian, absolutely free.

### THIS MONTH'S HONOR LEGION LETTER

Dear Hy Speed,

One rainy afternoon as I was looking out of the window I saw a little lame dog who had no home at all. I took pity on the young creature. I picked him up gently and sent took him home. I told my parents all about it and they told me I must take good care of him.

Every morning I always feed him and dress his legs. In a month the little pet was well and strong again and can walk like any other dog. He became one of my greatest friends.

Silvestre Hodson

### QUESTIONNAIRE PRINT PLAINLY

NAME.....  
ADDRESS.....  
BREED OF DOG.....SEX OF DOG.....  
APPROXIMATE HEIGHT.....CONDITION OF COAT (HAIR).....  
EYES.....NOSE.....BOWEL FUNCTIONS.....  
OTHER REMARKS.....

HY SPEED  
% BLUE RIBBON COMICS  
160 WEST BROADWAY NEW YORK CITY

DEAR MR. SPEED:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE RANG-A-TANG CLUB. I ENCLOSE 10¢ IN COIN TO COVER COST OF HANDLING. IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT I AM TO RECEIVE MY MEMBERSHIP CARD AND A RANG-A-TANG BUTTON.

NAME (PRINT CLEARLY).....ADDRESS.....

CITY AND STATE.....AGE.....

**OATH** ON MY HONOR, I PLEDGE MYSELF TO DEAL KINDLY WITH ALL ANIMALS, BE THEY IN DISTRESS OR OTHERWISE, TO DO A GOOD DEED WHENEVER I CAN, IN ALL PLACES, AT ALL TIMES. I WILL KEEP THIS PLEDGE CONSTANTLY IN MY HEART AND IN MY MIND. I DO SO SOLEMNLY SWEAR—

SIGN NAME.....

The

# FOX

King

FLAXEY DORGAN, NOTORIOUS RACKETEER, IS BEING TRANSFERRED TO PENITENTIARY. BUT AS THE POLICE SEDAN, IN WHICH HE IS RIDING, RACES ALONG A LONELY STRETCH OF ROAD ANOTHER CAR OVERTAKES IT—SPRAYING A HAIL OF LEAD INTO FLAXEY'S POLICE GUARDS.

AS THE POLICE CAR CRASHED INTO A TREE, THREE FIGURES LEAP OUT OF THE OTHER CAR.

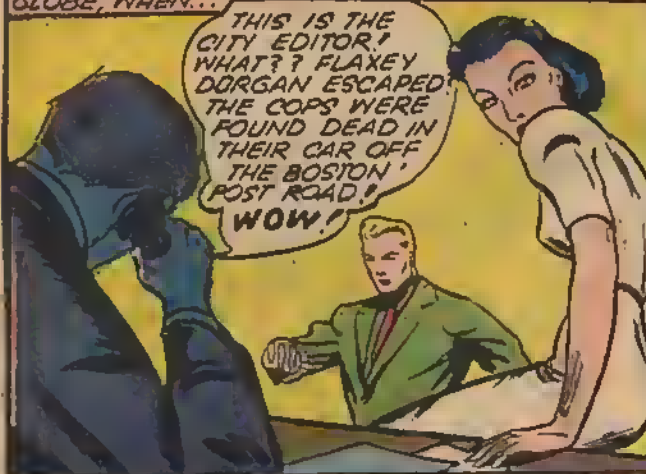
I HOPE WE DIDN'T PLUG FLAXEY!

HERE I AM, BOYS! I DUCKED WHEN I SAW YOU COMIN'! BUT THE FLATFEET ARE DEAD—ER'N DOOR-NAILS!

AFTER RELEASING FLAXY FROM THE HANDCUFFS, THE GUNMEN PUT HIM INTO THEIR CAR AND SPEED AWAY.



A SHORT TIME LATER - PAUL PATTON, STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER, AND RUTH RANSOM, GIRL REPORTER, ARE IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY GLOBE, WHEN...



THIS IS THE CITY EDITOR! WHAT?? FLAXEY DORGAN ESCAPED THE COPS WERE FOUND DEAD IN THEIR CAR OFF THE BOSTON POST ROAD! WOW!



LET'S GET GOING! GET YOUR CAMERA PAUL!

I'VE GOT IT! BUT WHERE ARE YOU GOIN' CHIEF?

I'M GOIN' ALONG TO BE SURE YOU DON'T TAKE PICTURES OF THE WRONG CAR -

OH, OH! WHAT'S THIS! I STEPPED ON! LOOKS LIKE A GOLD COIN OR SOMETHING!



WHAT A CRACK-UP! I DON'T KNOW HOW FLAXEY GOT OUT LIVE!

THE ARRIVE AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME...



PAUL TAKES "SHOTS" FROM SEVERAL DIFFERENT ANGLES, WHEN...

I THINK I GOT ENOUGH OF THIS! I'LL TAKE A CLOSE UP OF THE COPS NOW!

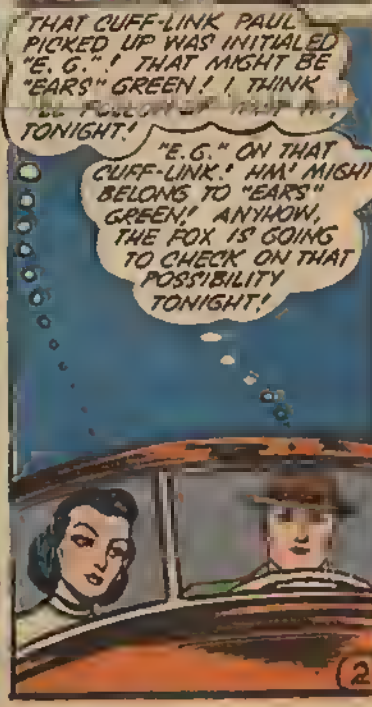


HM! A CUFF LINK WITH INITIALS ON IT! 'E. G.'... WELL, WELL!



HEY CHIEF-I GOT SOMETHING! -

I DON'T CARE IF YOU'VE GOT MEASLES AS LONG AS YOU GOT YOUR PICTURES! NOW GET BACK AND DEVELOP 'EM FOR THE FIRST EDITION!



THAT CUFF-LINK PAUL PICKED UP WAS INITIALED "E. G."! THAT MIGHT BE "EARS" GREEN! I THINK BE FOLLOWS UP THAT TIP TONIGHT!

"E. G." ON THAT CUFF-LINK! HM! MIGHT BELONG TO "EARS" GREEN! ANYHOW, THE FOX IS GOING TO CHECK ON THAT POSSIBILITY TONIGHT!

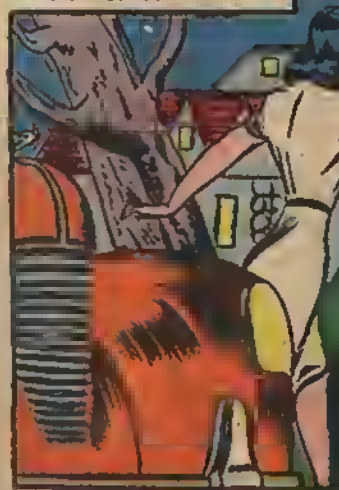
THAT NIGHT—



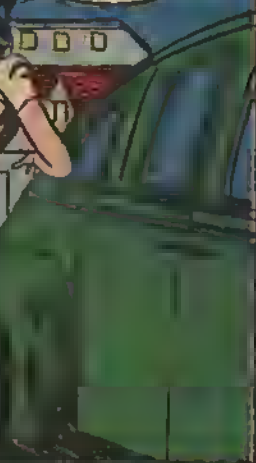
PAUL PATTON BECOMES

**THE FOX!**

RUTH ARRIVES AT THE CLUB AND PARKS HER CAR!...



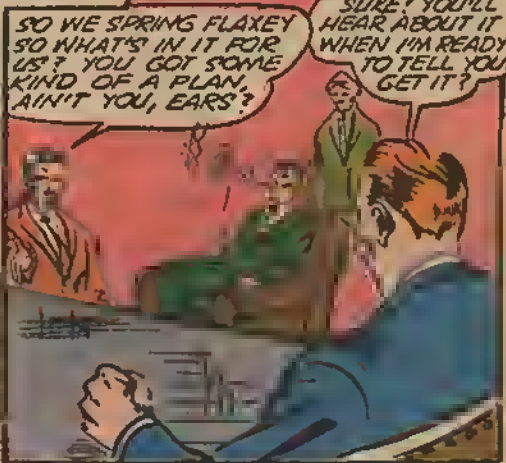
WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING! I HOPE I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK!



PAUL WOULD HAVE A FIT IF HE KNEW WHAT "E. G." STANDS FOR! WHAT A DUNCE HE IS!

WHILE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN, RUTH RANSOM STARTS OUT ON HER OWN INVESTIGATION!

MEANWHILE, IN THE REAR OFFICE OF THE "GREEN ROOM,"—THE SWANKY NIGHT CLUB WHICH IS OPERATED BY "EARS" GREEN?...



SO WE SPRING FLAXEY SO WHAT'S IN IT FOR US? YOU GOT SOME KIND OF A PLAN, AIN'T YOU, EARS?

SURE! YOU'LL HEAR ABOUT IT WHEN I'M READY TO TELL YOU! GET IT?

I'M IN LUCK! WITH THE FLOOR SHOW GOING ON, NOBODY HAS SEEN ME COME BACK HERE!



SH! QUIET, BOYS! SOMEBODY'S OUT HERE!



BUT ONE OF THE THUGS INSIDE THE OFFICE HAS HEARD RUTH AT THE DOOR!

THERE'S "E.A." BUT I CAN'T SEE—YES, I CAN! HIS CUFF! IT DOESN'T HAVE A CUFF-LINK IN IT! I AM ON THE RIGHT TRACK!



WANNA COME IN WHERE YOU CAN GET A BETTER VIEW, BABE?



OOOH!

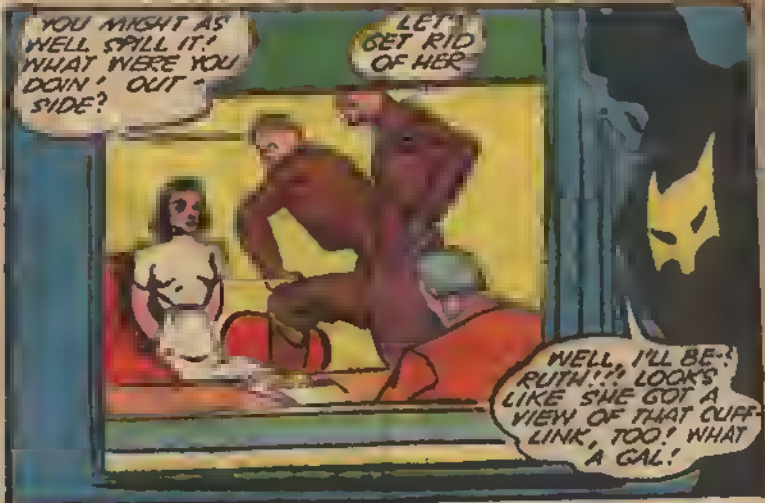


THE FOX ARRIVES AT THE CLUB, TOO - BUT MAKES HIS ENTRANCE THE HARD WAY!



YOU MIGHT AS WELL SPILL IT! WHAT WERE YOU DOIN' OUT- SIDE?

LET'S GET RID OF HER



WELL, I'LL BE- RUTH!!! LOOKS LIKE SHE GOT A VIEW OF THAT CURF- LINK, TOO! WHAT A GAL!

THINK I'LL JUST TAKE A "PIC" OF THIS FOR FUTURE REFERENCE!



WHAT WAS THAT FLASH OF LIGHT OUT THERE?

IT WASN'T NOthin'! FORGET IT!



YEAH! LET'S GET THE GIRL OUT OF HERE!

TWO OF THE GUNMEN DRAG RUTH OUT THE BACK DOOR..



GET IN THE CAR, SISTER! WE'RE TAKIN' YOU TO THE HIDEOUT! MAYBE FLAXEY CAN TELL US WHO YOU ARE! GO ON!! GET IN THERE!!



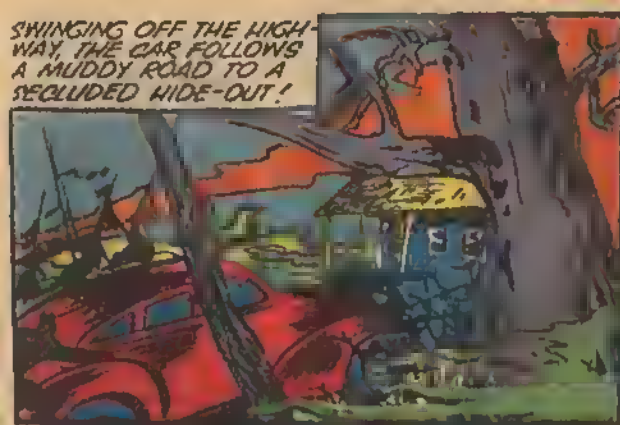
THE AUTOMOBILE ROARS OFF... THROUGH THE CITY... THE SUB-URBS... AND INTO THE COUNTRY.



WITH THE FOX CLINGING TO THE REAR OF THE VEHICLE.



SWINGING OFF THE HIGHWAY, THE CAR FOLLOWS A MUDDY ROAD TO A SECLUDED HIDE-OUT!



WE'LL SOON FIND OUT WHETHER YOU KNOW FLAXEY OR NOT! AND WHO YOU ARE!



THE FOX SLIPS UP BEHIND RUTH AND HER ASSAILANT!

AIN'T NO USE KICKIN'!

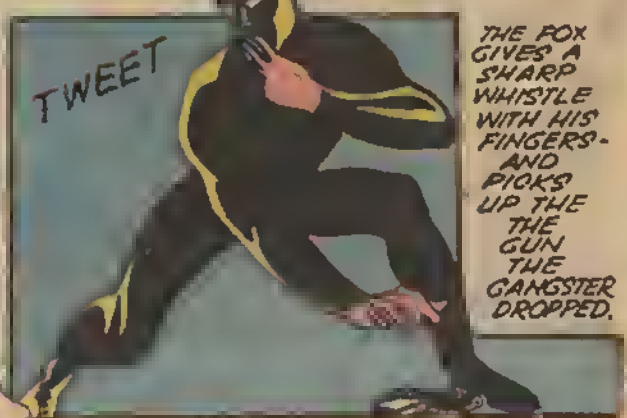
LET ME GO! TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF ME!



OOF!



I DON'T USUALLY GO AROUND PUSHING LADIES INTO DITCHES, BUT THIS IS NECESSARY!

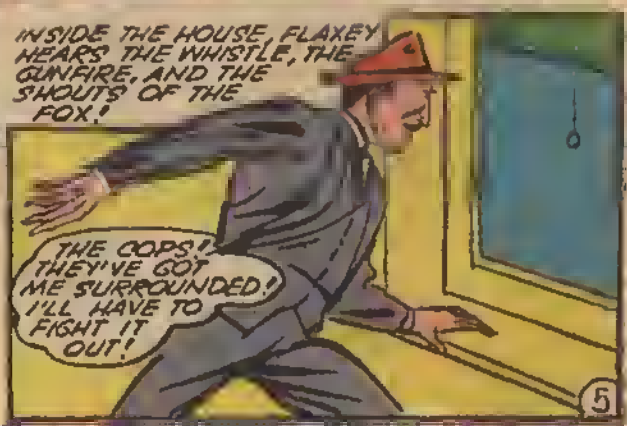


TWEET

THE FOX GIVES A SHARP WHISTLE WITH HIS FINGERS. AND PICKS UP THE GUN THE GANGSTER DROPPED.



OKAY, BOYS!!! SURROUND THE PLACE! TAKE FLAXEY DEAD OR ALIVE!



INSIDE THE HOUSE, FLAXEY HEARS THE WHISTLE, THE GUNFIRE, AND THE SHOUTS OF THE FOX!

THE COOPS! THEY'VE GOT ME SURROUNDED! I'LL HAVE TO FIGHT IT OUT!





THE FOX ENTERS THE HOUSE THRU A REAR DOOR.



DROP THE GUN FLAXEY THE JIG IS UP!

OUTLINED CLEARLY AGAINST THE MOON, THE GANGSTERS ARE EASY MARKS FOR FLAXEY'S FLAMING GUN

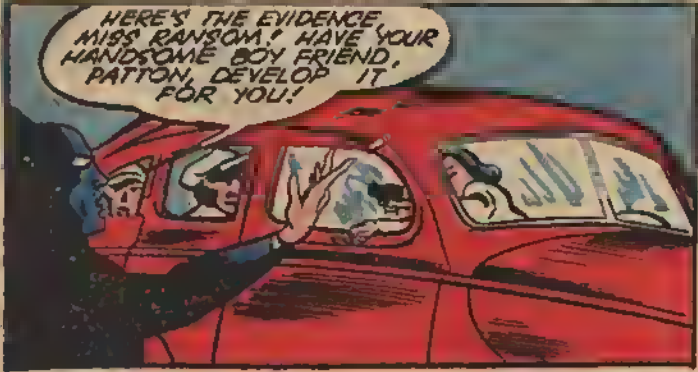


I SURRENDER. DON'T SHOOT!



GET IN THE CAR, EARS! YOU KEEP THE GUN ON 'EM, RUTH! WE'LL ESCORT 'EM TO TOWN WHERE YOU CAN TURN 'EM OVER TO THE POLICE!

USING FLAXEY AS A SHIELD, THE FOX CONFRONTS "EARS" - THE ONLY REMAINING GANGSTER WHO IS STILL ALIVE!



HERE'S THE EVIDENCE MISS RANSOM! HAVE YOUR HANDSOME BOY FRIEND, PATTON, DEVELOP IT FOR YOU!

LATER, RUTH ARRIVES AT THE DAILY GLOBE!



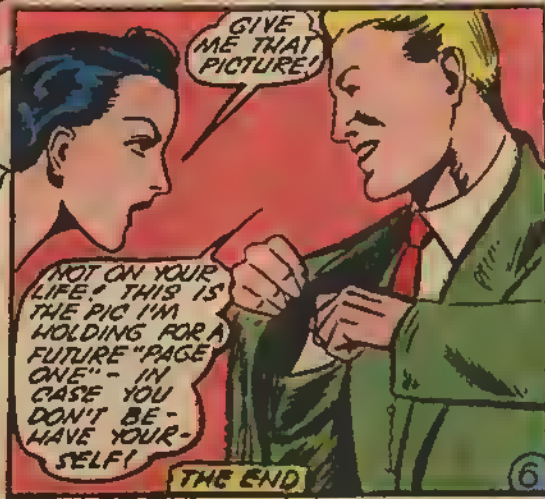
HERE, GLAMOUR BOY! THE FOX CLEANED UP ON THE FLAXEY DORGAN CASE WHILE YOU WERE STILL THINKING ABOUT IT!

AGAIN?



HAW! HAW!

WHAT SO FUNNY, MISTER WISE GUY?



GIVE ME THAT PICTURE!

NOT ON YOUR LIFE! THIS IS THE PIC I'M HOLDING FOR A FUTURE "PAGE ONE" - IN CASE YOU DON'T BE-HAVE YOUR-SELF!

THE END

# Penny PARKER

ZOCK

Ooo!

AT AN EXCLUSIVE COUNTRY CLUB IN WESTCHESTER, A GOLFER IS TRYING TO GET HIS BALL OUT OF THE ROUGH, WHEN SUDDENLY...

PERFECT SHOT!  
NOW TO GET  
THOSE IOU'S  
OUT OF  
HIS  
POCKET!

HERE THEY ARE...  
WELL, MR. MERRI-  
VALE, YOU'LL  
NEVER HOLD  
THESE OVER  
ME AGAIN!

NOW TO HOLLER FOR HELP!  
NOBODY'LL EVER KNOW  
THIS WASN'T AN ACCIDENT!

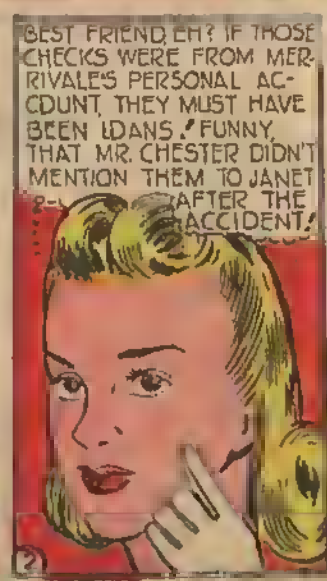
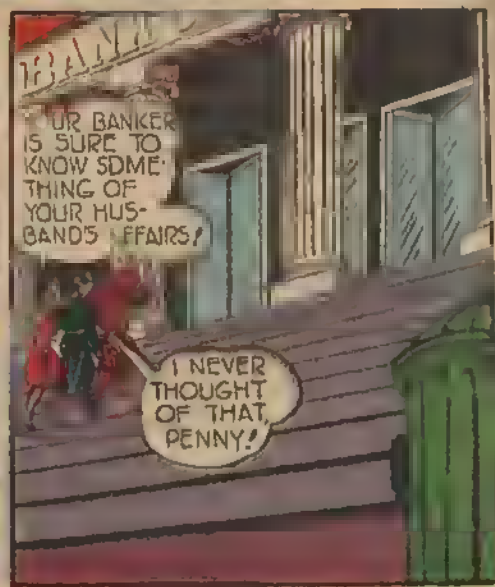
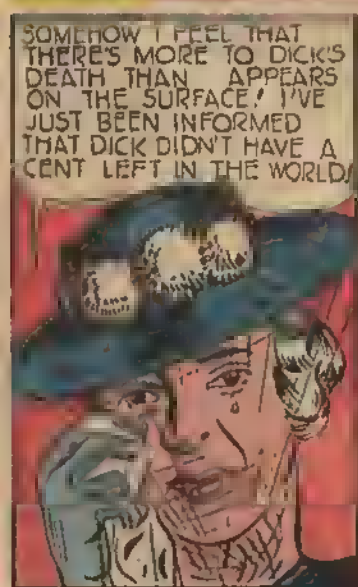
HELP!  
HELP!

GOLFERS FROM ALL OVER THE  
COURSE COME A-RUNNING...

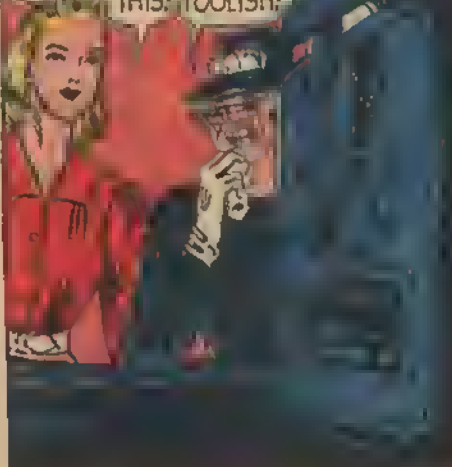
EASY, CHESTER,  
OLD BOY!  
IT WAS  
AN UNFOR-  
TUNATE  
ACCIDENT!  
YOU COULDN'T  
HELP IT!

I REALLY CAN'T  
GET IT OFF MY  
MIND! I YELLED  
FORE, BUT IT  
WAS TOO LATE!  
I SAW MERRI-  
VALE LYING  
THERE!



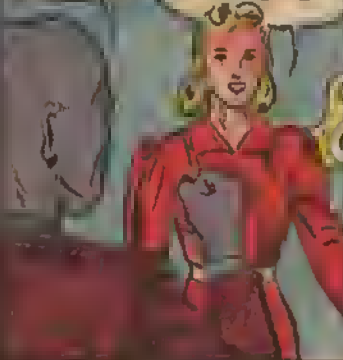


ALL RIGHT, JANET. THANK YOU, PENNY.  
YOU GO ON HOME. I'LL LOOK INTO THIS.  
...PERHAPS MY SUSPICIONS ARE FOOLISH!



GUESS THE DAME'S RIGHT, PENNY. NO REASON TO THINK IT WUZNT AN ACCIDENT!

NO, PUG! THERE'S PLENTY OF REASON... WE'RE GOING TO INVESTIGATE MR. CHESTER'S ROOM... WHEN HE'S NOT AT HOME!



THAT NIGHT...

ALL RIGHT, PUG. GET YOUR GUN OUT... THIS IS THE FLOOR!



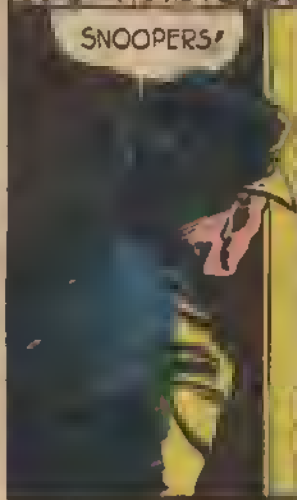
I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT YER LOOKIN' FER, PENNY!

BUT I DO... AND I'VE GOT IT!



JUST THEN, CHESTER RETURNS TO GET SOMETHING HE FORGOT

SNOOPERS!



PROWLERS, EH? YOU'RE IN MY APARTMENT, AND FOR ALL I KNOW, YOU'RE BURGLARS... SO IT'S TOO BAD FOR YOU!

HE... HE'S GONNA SHOOT US, PENNY!



NO HE'S NOT, PUG! GET HIM QUICK!



CLUNK

WICK!



NICE PITCHING, PUG! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

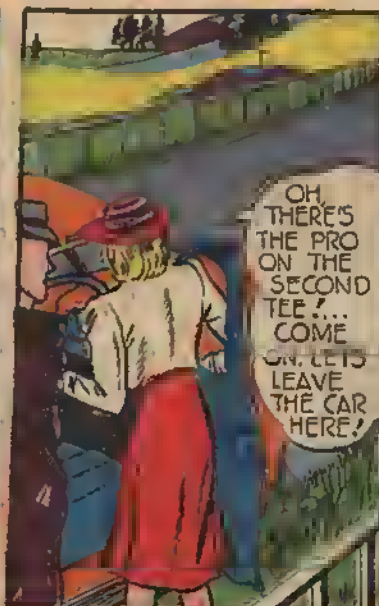
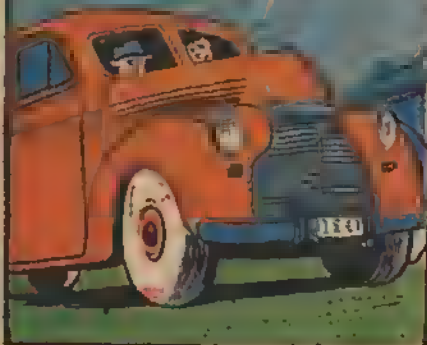




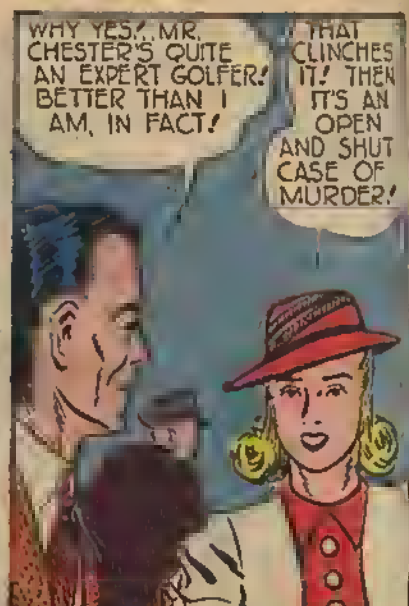
NEXT MORNING...

WHERE TO NOW, PENNY?

TO THE GOLF COURSE OVER THERE, PUG! I WANT TO TALK TO THE PRO AND ASK HIM A FEW QUESTIONS CONCERNING MR. FRANK CHESTER.



OH, THERE'S THE PRO ON THE SECOND TEE?... COME ON, LET'S LEAVE THE CAR HERE!



WHY YES! MR. CHESTER'S QUITE AN EXPERT GOLFER! BETTER THAN I AM, IN FACT!

THAT CLINCHES IT! THEN IT'S AN OPEN AND SHUT CASE OF MURDER!

JUST THEN, PUG DETECTS A WHIZZING WHITE SPHERE SAILING AT PENNY...

LOOK OUT!



THERE GOES THE ONE WHO FIRED THE GOLF-BALL!



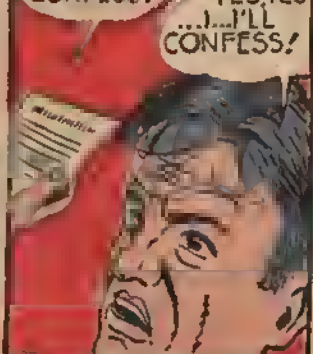
IT'S FRANK CHESTER! WELL, I'M RETURNING THE COMPLIMENT, MR. CHESTER!



ARREST THAT MAN HE TRIED TO KILL THAT GIRL! I'LL VOUCH FOR IT!

AND I'LL VOUCH FOR THE FACT THAT HE MURDERED MR. MERRIVALE TO KEEP HIM FROM PAYING THESE I.O.U.'S! IT'LL BE A LOT EASIER FOR YOU IF YOU'LL CONFESS!

YES, YES... I'LL CONFESS!



LATER... WELL JANET, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO COLLECT EVERY CENT ON THOSE I.O.U.'S AND WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT... A MURDERER WAS BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!

I'LL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL TO YOU, PENNY!

DEATH PAYS A WEEK-END VISIT TO A PROMINENT MILLIONAIRE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON COMICS.

BOY, THIS IS  
THE LIFE, CORP..  
ESPECIALLY AFTER  
THAT HOT AFRICAN  
SUN! WATCH THIS  
SWAN DIVE!

# CORPORAL COLLINS

## INFANTRYMAN

PRETTY NICE FORM  
THERE, KID, BUT WATCH OUT  
FOR YOUR FEET ON THESE  
ROCKS! THEY'RE COVERED  
WITH BARNACLES!

CORPORAL COLLINS AND SLAPSIE  
HAVE BEEN TRANSFERRED TO  
A SMALL BRITISH-OCCUPIED  
ISLAND IN THE AEGEAN SEA,  
MIDWAY BETWEEN THE GREEK  
MAINLAND AND THE DODECANESE.

SLAPSIE!  
YOU'LL CUT  
YOUR FEET TO  
RIBBONS! HEY!  
DO YOU  
HEAR  
ME?

OW!  
MY  
FEET!

HOLD STILL!  
HMM...THAT'S  
A PRETTY  
NASTY CUT!  
WHY DIDN'T  
YOU LISTEN  
TO ME?

WHEN I HAVE  
THESE EAR-  
PLUGS IN, I  
CAN'T HEAR A  
SOUND, CORP!

GET A MOVE ON!  
YOU'RE GOIN'  
TO THE INFIRMARY  
TO HAVE THAT CUT  
DRESSED!..  
C'MON!

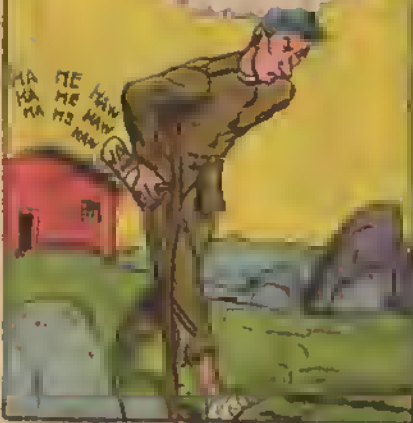
DON'T WALK  
SO FAST, COLLINS!  
I CAN'T KEEP  
UP WITH  
YOU!



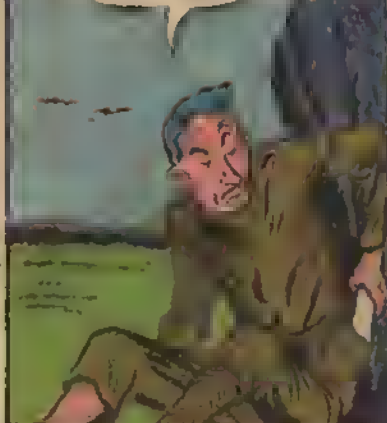


MEANWHILE

SOMEHOW, CORP  
ALWAYS MANAGES  
TO LOUSE ME UP  
....NUTS!

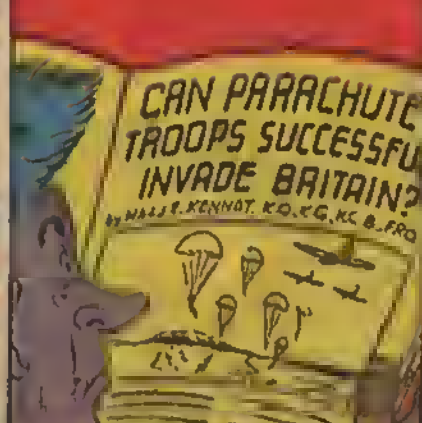


I SHOULD WORRY!  
MAYBE THIS MAGAZINE  
HAS SOME GOOD  
STORIES!



CAN PARACHUTE  
TROOPS SUCCESSFULLY  
INVADE BRITAIN?

By WALLACE KENNEDY, K.O., K.G., K.C. & FRO



SON OF A SEACOCK!  
THE PAGE IS JUMPIN'!  
I KNEW I'D BEEN  
USING MY EYES  
TOO MUCH!

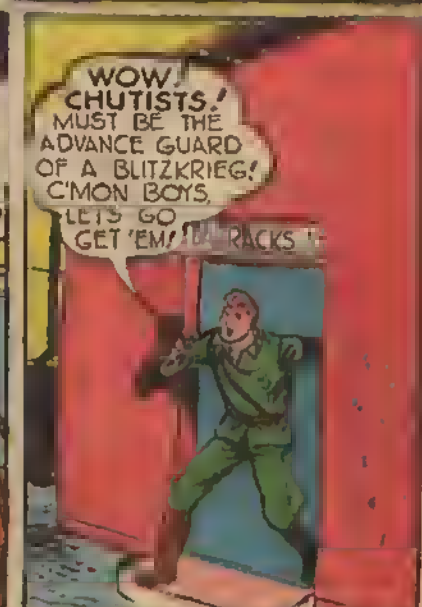


I WISH SLAPSIE'D  
LEARN TO QUIT  
BLOWING OFF  
ABOUT HIMSELF.  
WHAT'S THAT?



CORP!  
HEY,  
COLLINS,  
COME  
QUICK!  
I'M  
GOING  
BLIND!

WOW!  
CHUTISTS!  
MUST BE THE  
ADVANCE GUARD  
OF A BLITZKRIEG!  
C'MON BOYS,  
LET'S GO  
GET 'EM!



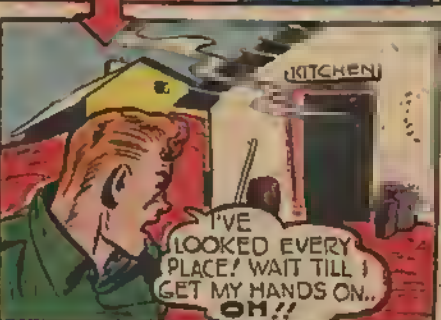
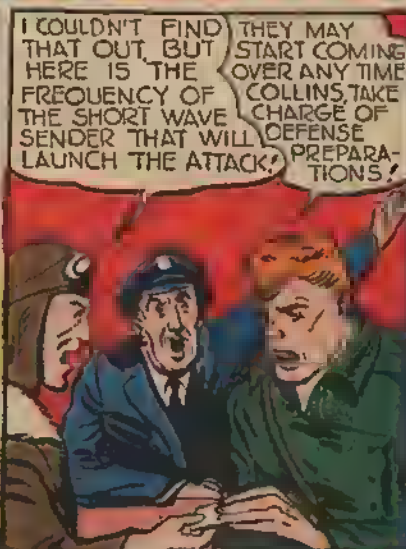
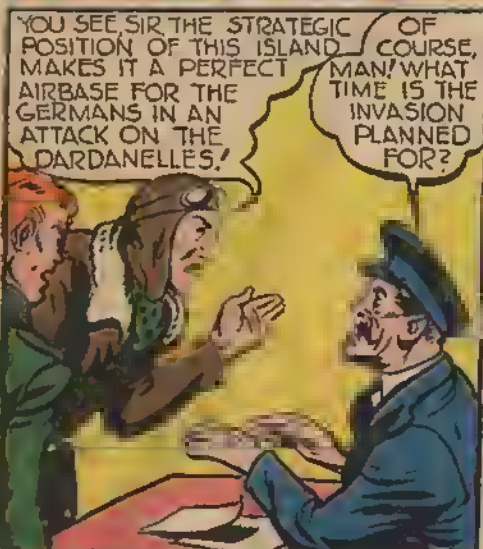
THEY'VE SEEN  
US! NOW TO GET  
THROUGH TO THE  
COMMANDING  
OFFICER!



FAN OUT AND  
SURROUND THESE  
APES! DON'T LET  
A SINGLE ONE GET  
AWAY! CAREFUL, I  
SEE THEY BROUGHT  
THEIR POP GUNS!

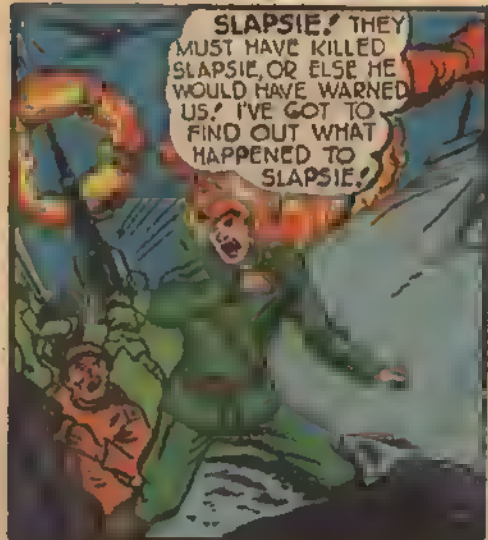












SLAPSIE! THEY MUST HAVE KILLED SLAPSIE, OR ELSE HE WOULD HAVE WARNED US! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO SLAPSIE!



SLAPSIE!

FLIGHT THREE IS NOW APPROACHING THE SCENE OF THE RAID! FLIGHT FOUR PREPARE TO TAKE OFF...



HEY, ARE YOU DEAF?

FLIGHT TWO HAS RETURNED TO THE BASE.. REPORT BRITISH DEFENSE WEAKENING. FLIGHT FOUR...

OH, TA CORP! NOTHIN' YET! GUESS THEY'RE NOT COMIN'. WHAT'D YOU SAY?



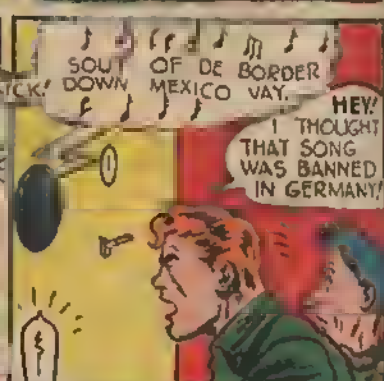
ARE YOU BATTY? CAN'T YOU HEAR THAT RADIO OR THE AIR RAID OUTSIDE?

HERE'S WHY I COULDN'T HEAR YOU, CORP! MY EAR STOPPERS! I MUSTA FORGOT 'EM... HEH, HEH!

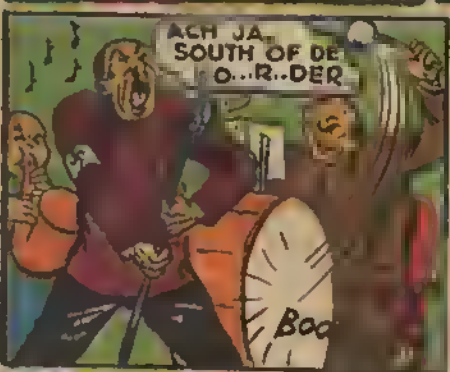


EAR STOPPERS! YOU FATHEAD! OF ALL THE HARE-BRAINED STUNTS.. I OUGHTA BREAK YOU IN HALF!

FLIGHT FIVE.. BLA BLA STAND BY



SOUT DOWN OF DE BORDER MEXICO VAY. HEY! I THOUGHT THAT SONG WAS BANNED IN GERMANY!



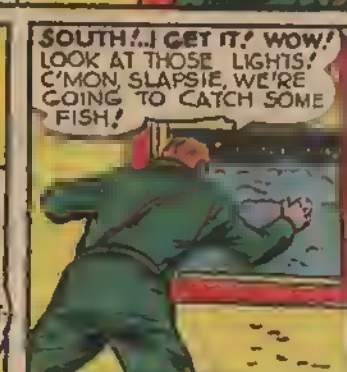
ACH JA SOUTH OF DE O..R..DER



GET A LOAD OF THAT DRUMMER CORP! THAT'S REAL ICKEY!

THAT'S NOT THE HALF OF IT! IT ALSO HAPPENS TO BE MORSE CODE!

HIGH COMMAND CALLING! LAND ON SOUTH SHORE AND SURPRISE ENEMY FROM THE REAR! YOU SHOULD ENCOUNTER NO OPPOSITION!



SOUTH! I GET IT! WOW! LOOK AT THOSE LIGHTS! C'MON, SLAPSIE, WE'RE GOING TO CATCH SOME FISH!

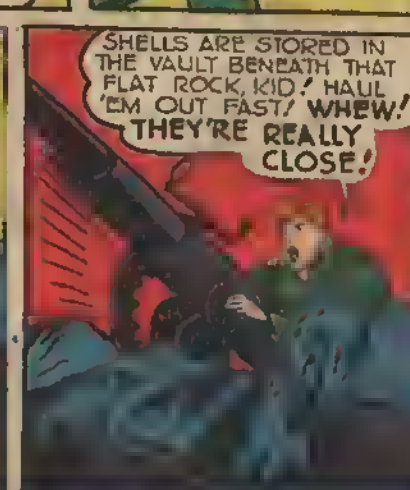


GEE CORP A SWELL BAND AND YOU WANT TO GO FISHING!

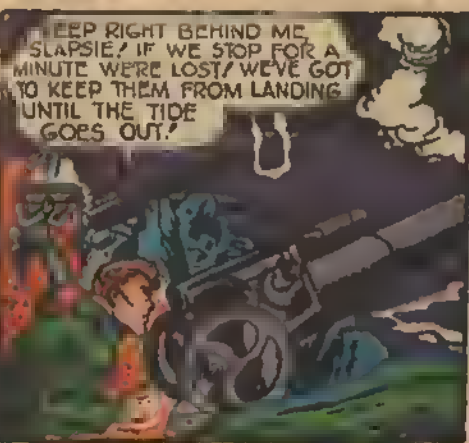
NO TIME TO GET HELP... C'MON!



ONCE THEY LAND WE DON'T STAND A CHINA-MAN'S CHANCE! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THEM FROM LANDING!!



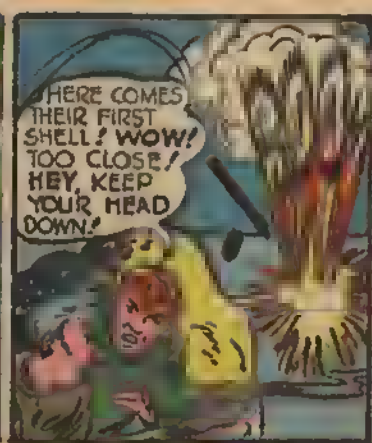
SHELLS ARE STORED IN THE VAULT BENEATH THAT FLAT ROCK, KID! HAUL 'EM OUT FAST! WHEW! THEY'RE REALLY CLOSE!



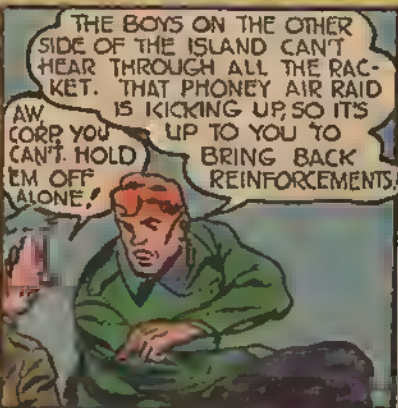
STEEP RIGHT BEHIND ME, SLAPSIE! IF WE STOP FOR A MINUTE WE'RE LOST! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THEM FROM LANDING UNTIL THE TIDE GOES OUT!



WOT ISS? WE HAF BEEN TRICKED! STAND BY!



HERE COMES THEIR FIRST SHELL! WOW! TOO CLOSE! HEY, KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN!



THE BOYS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND CAN'T HEAR THROUGH ALL THE RACKET. THAT PONEY AIR RAID IS KICKING UP, SO IT'S UP TO YOU TO BRING BACK REINFORCEMENTS!

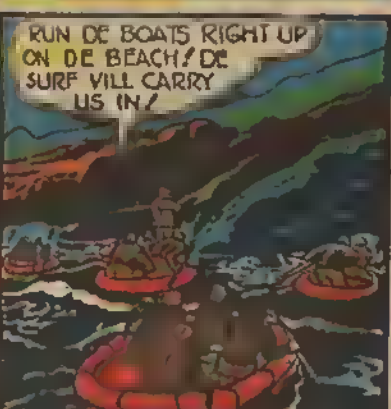
AW, CORP YOU CAN'T HOLD 'EM OFF ALONE!



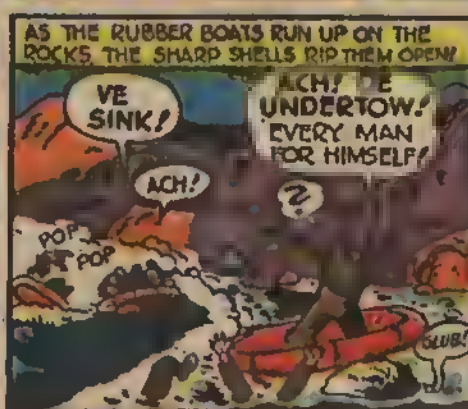
DE GUNS HAF STOP! DEY MUST BE WIPED OUT! FORWARDS! FULL SCHPEED AHEAD!



LOOK AT THOSE RUBBER DOUGHNUTS TRAVEL! MUST BE HUNDREDS OF 'EM!



RUN DE BOATS RIGHT UP ON DE BEACH! DE SURF VILL CARRY US IN!



AS THE RUBBER BOATS RUN UP ON THE ROCKS THE SHARP SHELLS RIP THEM OPEN!

VE SINK!

ACH! DE UNDERTOW! EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!

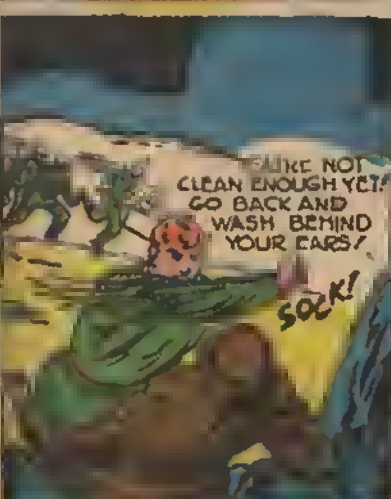
ACH!

POP POP

SLUB!

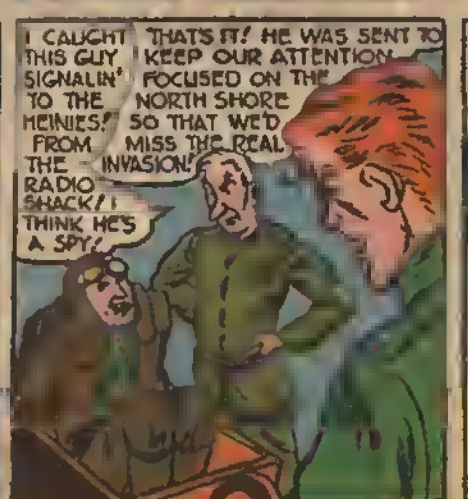


NO CARD? SORRY, NO ONE GETS IN WITH-OUT A CARD! GOODBY, NOW!



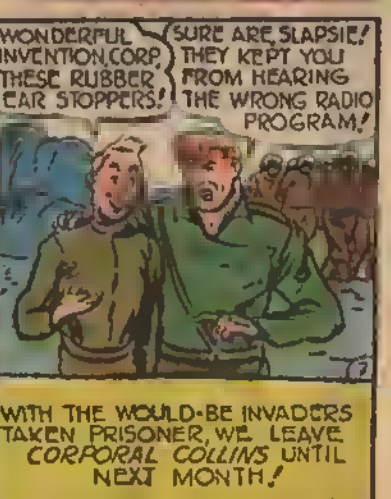
LIKE NOT CLEAN ENOUGH YET? GO BACK AND WASH BEHIND YOUR EARS!

SOCK!



I CAUGHT THIS GUY SIGNALIN' TO THE MEINIES! FROM THE RADIO SHACK! I THINK HE'S A SPY!

THATS IT! HE WAS SENT TO KEEP OUR ATTENTION FOCUSED ON THE NORTH SHORE SO THAT WE'D MISS THE REAL INVASION!



WONDERFUL INVENTION, CORP! THESE RUBBER EAR STOPPERS!

SURE ARE, SLAPSIE! THEY KEPT YOU FROM HEARING THE WRONG RADIO PROGRAM!

WITH THE WOULD-BE INVADERS TAKEN PRISONER, WE LEAVE CORPORAL COLLINS UNTIL NEXT MONTH!



A NEW EXCITING, MYSTERY-PACKED FEATURE

# THE HARBINGER



HE APPEARS IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT,  
PIERCING THE HEARTS OF CRIMINALS  
WITH CHILLING, SOUL-TEARING PEARLS



WHO IS THIS GORE HARBRINGER OF  
JUSTICE? HOW DOES HIS LIFE  
AFFECT THE REPRESSION THAT IS  
WEED OUT TO THAT OTHER SAVIOUR  
OF THE OPPRESSED...THE COMET?



THE HARBINGER APPEARS IN *PEP* comics  
IN ADDITION TO THAT GREATEST OF ALL  
COMIC MAGAZINE FEATURES...THE SHIELD,  
WITH POT THE SUPERHOT.

STARTING IN THE  
JULY ISSUE OF  
**PEP** COMICS  
2 BIG LEAD STORIES!

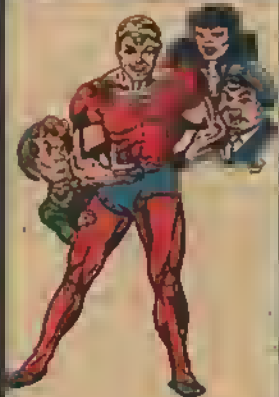
SPECIAL OFFERING FOR **BLUE BOOK** comics FANS

ON THE BACK COVER  
OF THIS MAGAZINE  
NEXT MONTH

A PICTURE OF STEEL STERLING  
HIS PALS CLANCY, LOONEY...  
AND DORA

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING!

DON'T FAIL  
TO GET YOUR  
*Copy!*



# Ty Gor

SON  
OF THE  
TIGER

TY-GOR IS AT A NEWBELL  
THEATRE WITH JOAN AND HER  
FATHER....A PICTURE OF THE  
DICTATOR IS FLASHED ON THE  
SCREEN.....



BOO!

BOO!

BOO!

HISSES!

BOO!

BOO!

WHY  
EVERYONE  
BOO?

YOU SEE THIS A VERY BAD  
AND WAR-LIKE MAN TY-GOR  
PEOPLE DON'T LIKE HIM!  
IS BAD?  
OH!

BOOOO!  
BOOO!





THE NEXT DAY IN THE DAVIS HOME...

DAD, I'VE TALKED TO THE LOCAL SCOUTMASTER ABOUT TY-GOR, AND HE SAYS FOR ME TO SEND TY-GOR TO THE MEETING TODAY. HE'LL SEE THAT HE JOINS. THAT'LL KEEP TY-GOR OUT OF ROUBLE.

GOOD IDEA JOAN!

YOU TAKE THIS NOTE DOWN TO BOY SCOUT HEADQUARTERS. THEY'LL DO THE REST!

TY-GOR TROTS DOWN THE STREET REMEMBERING WHAT JOAN HAD TOLD HIM ABOUT A SCOUT DOING A GOOD TURN DAILY.

AN OLD LADY IS WAITING AT THE CORNER FOR THE LIGHT TO CHANGE...

OH! GOOD TURN DAILY!

TY-GOR HELP!  
TY-GOR HELP!

THE LADY CLAMPS HER WIG BACK ON JUST IN TIME!

ME, SCOUT, ME HELP... GOOD TURN DAILY, SEE?

OH, YOU WANT TO BE A BOY SCOUT, EH? WELL, COME ALONG WITH ME!

IN THE ENSUING STRUGGLE, THE 'OLD LADY'S' WIG AND MAKE-UP SLIP... REVEALING THAT THE 'OLD WOMAN' IS REALLY A MAN!

MEANWHILE IN A SECRET MEETING PLACE NOT FAR FROM SCOUT HEADQUARTERS, THE "YOUNG BUNDISTS" ARE HOLDING A MEETING!



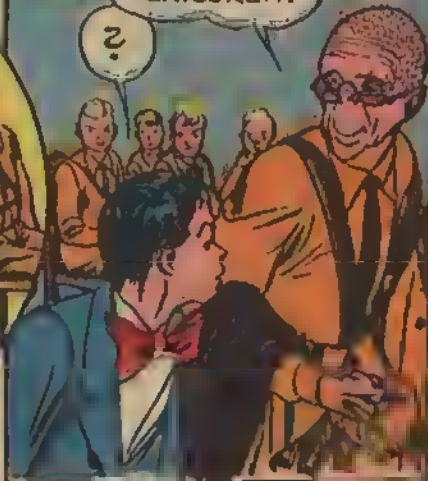
YOUNG FRIENDS OF THE REICH, OUR LOCAL LEADER, FITZ HEWN WILL ARRIVE IN JUST A MOMENT! BECAUSE HE IS A FUGITIVE FROM THE STUPID POLICE HE WILL BE IN DISGUISE!



TY-GOR AND FITZ HEWN ENTER THE BUNDISTS' HALL

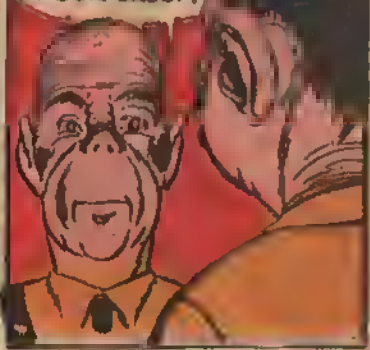


NOW MY BOY, YOU TAKE A SEAT SOMEWHERE WHILE I ADDRESS THE OTHER CHILDREN!



WHO IS THE BOY YOU BROUGHT WITH YOU?

HE IS STUPID... AND CAN BE TALKED INTO DOING THINGS! HE IS THE KIND OF A BOY WE WANT IN OUR GROUP!



FELLOW BUNDISTS AND FUTURE SOLDIERS OF THE FUHRER! IN A FEW MINUTES WE WILL DISTRIBUTE UNIFORMS AND THEN WE'LL ALL GO IN BUSSES TO OUR CAMP!



TY-GOR RECEIVES HIS UNIFORM AS THE YOUNG BUNDISTS TROOP OUT OF THE MEETING PLACE TO TAKE TO THEIR BUSES.....





SEVERAL HOURS  
LATER, THE BUSES AR-  
RIVE AT THE CAMP WITH  
TY-GO AND THE BUNDISTS.



ATTEN-SHUN!  
RIGHT DRESS!



FORWARD... (MARCH)



THE BUNDISTS HALT BEFORE  
A PLATFORM...

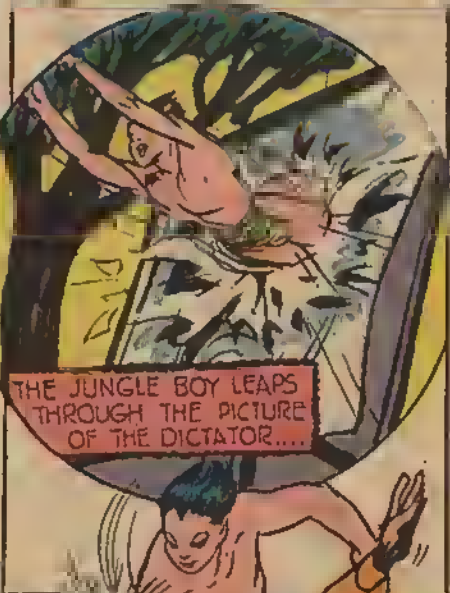


SALUTE THE  
FUEHRER!



SIEG BOO!  
SIEG BOO!  
SIEG BOO!









QUICK!  
AFTER HIM!  
HE'S POUND-  
ING OUR  
LEADER TO  
A NUB!



FITZ HEWN DASHES INTO THE  
BARRACKS AND TY-GOR SLAMS  
THE DOOR BEHIND THEM.....



HEY! THIS DOOR'S  
LOCKED!  
I CAN'T  
GET IN!

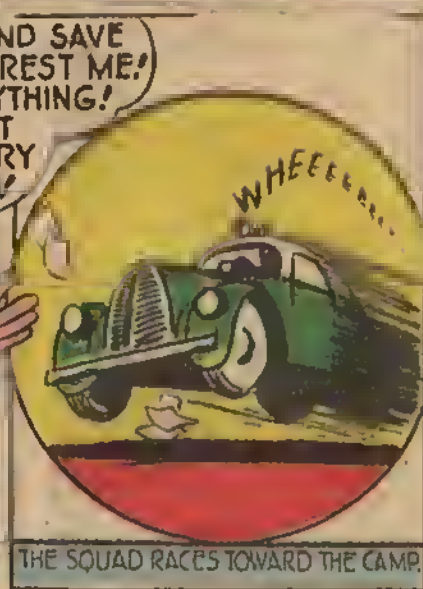
A MOMENT LATER, AT POLICE  
HEADQUARTERS A FEW MILES  
DOWN THE HIGHWAY...



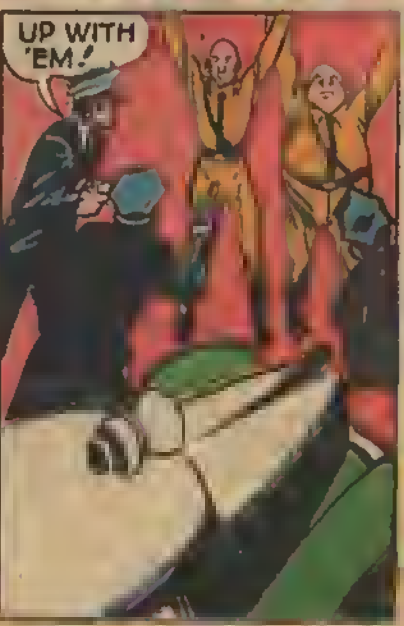
WHAT? FITZ HEWN?  
YES!  
GO ON!



COME AND SAVE  
ME! ARREST ME!  
DO ANYTHING!  
BUT  
HURRY  
UP!



THE SQUAD RACES TOWARD THE CAMP.



UP WITH  
'EM!



THERE'S  
HEWN! HE'S  
OUT  
COLD!

TY-GOR!  
TY-GOR!  
RAH, RAH,  
RAH!



TY-GOR, YOU'RE A REGULAR GUY!  
WE WERE ALL WET THINKING THE  
BUND WAS A GOOD THING TO  
JOIN! THE LEADERS ARE A BUNCH  
OF SISSIES! LET'S YOU AND US  
GO AND JOIN UP WITH A REAL  
BUNCH OF FITZ HEWNS. THE BOY

SCOUTS OF  
AMERICA!

TY-GOR JOINS THE BOY  
SCOUTS IN NEXT MONTH'S 15-  
SUE OF BLUE RIB-  
BON COMICS! DON'T MISS IT!

MIDNIGHT... AND A FREIGHT TRAIN  
TRAVELING FROM THE SOUTHWEST  
RUMBLES ON TO A TRESTLE - ITS  
HEADLIGHT SUDDENLY OUTLINING  
A SERIES OF LOGS PROTRUDING  
BETWEEN THE RAILS!



SUFFERIN' SEMAPHORES  
HOW'D THOSE LOGS  
GET THERE?

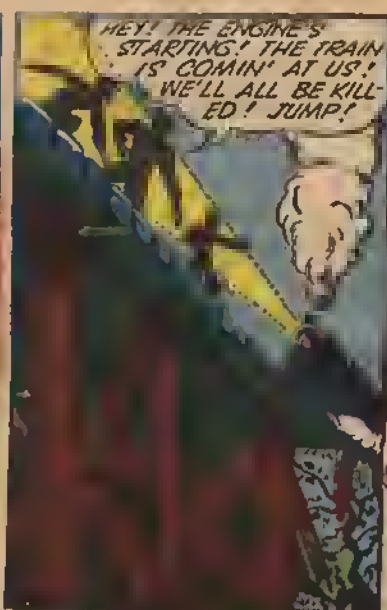
SCREEEEEE

GOOD THING YOU SAW  
THOSE LOGS WHEN  
MINUTE WOULD HAVE  
BEEN TOO LATE!

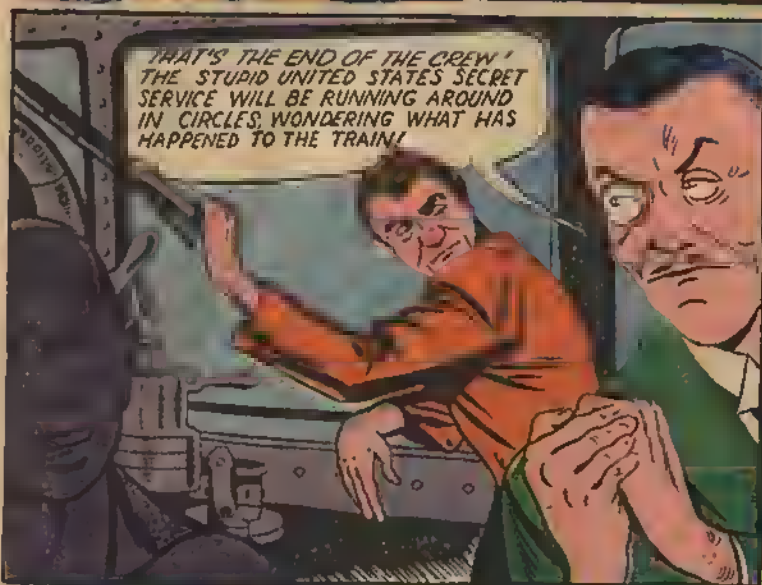
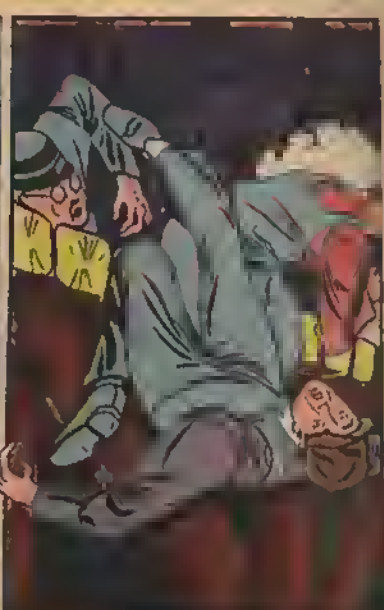




I WONDER WHO'S IDEA OF A JOKE THIS IS? THESE AREN'T LOGS- THEY'RE ONLY PIECES OF BARK ROLLED UP TO LOOK LIKE LOGS! LET'S GET BACK TO THE TRAIN AND GET GOING!



HEY! THE ENGINE'S STARTING! THE TRAIN IS COMIN' AT US! WE'LL ALL BE KILLED! JUMP!



THAT'S THE END OF THE CREW! THE STUPID UNITED STATES SECRET SERVICE WILL BE RUNNING AROUND IN CIRCLES WONDERING WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE TRAIN!



THE FAST FREIGHT RUMBLES ON THRU THE NIGHT... AND THEN COMES TO A STOP ALONG A SHRUB-BORDERED STRETCH OF TRACK!



AS THE TRAIN IDLES, THE SHRUBBERY TAKES LIKE A HUGE STAGE SETTING, AND A SECTION OF CONCEALED TRACK SLIDES OUT TOWARD THE RIGHT-OF-WAY!



THE TRACK FASTENS ITSELF TO THE RIGHT-OF-WAY, AND THE TRAIN STARTS MOVING AGAIN...



IN STEAMS AWAY, THE TRACK SLIDES BACK INTO THE SHRUBBERY WHICH CLOSSES BEHIND IT!



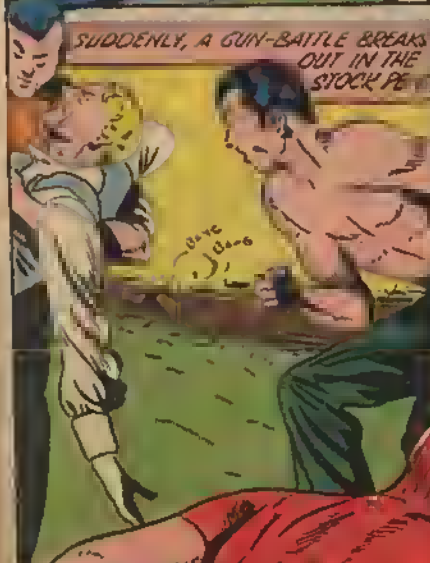
THE NEXT MORNING-  
AT A LIVE-  
STOCK SIDING  
SEVERAL MILES  
FROM THE  
TRESTLE,  
INFERNO IS  
EMPLOYED  
HONESTLY  
LIVING AS AN  
ORDINARY  
RAILROAD  
LABORER!



THE ENGINEER OF THE  
ILL-FATED TRAIN, STAG-  
GERS ALONG THE  
TRACKS TOWARD  
INFERNO!



WE WERE..TRICKED!  
TRAIN STOLEN...  
MY CREW DEAD  
...I MANAGED  
TO GET HERE...  
BUT I...I...  
OWWW-W-



SUDDENLY, A GUN-BATTLE BREAKS  
OUT IN THE  
STOCK PE



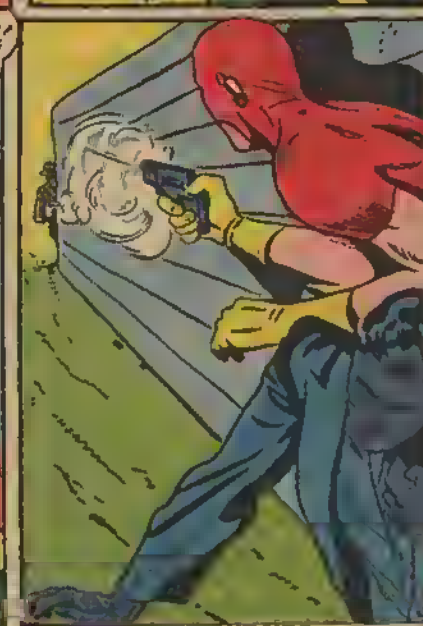
PURSUED BY OTHER ARMED MEN,  
A LONE FIGURE RUNS BETWEEN THE  
ROWS OF PENS AND THEN- A BUL-  
LET STRIKES HIM AND DROPS HIM  
TO THE GROUND!



THE NEXT MOMENT-THE  
RACING FIGURE OF THE  
FLAME BREATHING, FIERY  
CHAMPION OF RIGHT  
OVER NIGHT!



THIS MAN IS A G-MAN!  
HIS BADGE IS INSIDE HIS  
COAT! I'LL HAVE TO  
GET HIM TO  
SAFETY!







OUR SECRET AGENTS IN EUROPE SENT US MESSAGES WHICH WERE PUT IN CAPSULES AND FED TO STEERS! IT'S THE SAFEST WAY TO GET INFORMATION INTO THE COUNTRY ABOUT R-10-115.



BUT FOREIGN SPIES STOLE THE WHOLE TRAIN TO THROW US OFF THE TRAIL! THE REST OF WHAT WE KNOW IS IN A MESSAGE IN MY POCKET! GET IT TO THE F.B.I. I'M DONE FOR!



THOSE GUNMEN ARE LYING LOW OUT THERE UNTIL I SHOW MY FACE! I'D BETTER READ THIS MESSAGE AND DESTROY IT, IN CASE I FALL INTO THEIR HANDS!



THIS SAYS THAT THE STOLEN TRAIN ONLY HAD "DECOY" STEERS ON IT! THE STEERS WITH THE REAL MESSAGES ARE ON A TRAIN DUE HERE IN AN HOUR! I WON'T HAVE TIME TO CONTACT THE F.B.I.! I'LL HAVE TO GO TO THAT TRAIN MYSELF! HERE I GO!

INFERNO MAKES A DASH TOWARDS THE RAILROAD, HE IS ATTACKED BY THE GUNMEN.



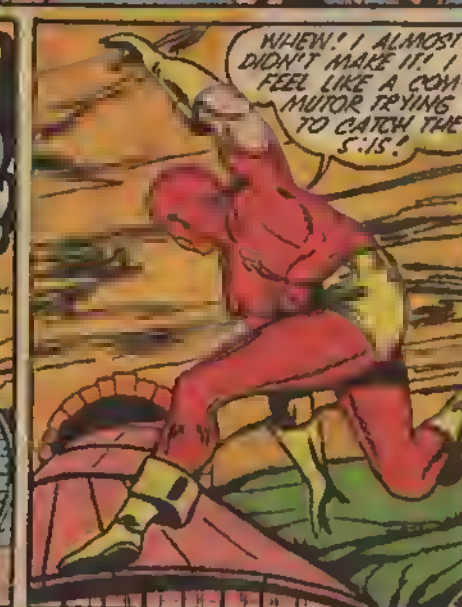
I ONLY WISH I HAD TIME TO STAY AROUND AND REALLY POLISH YOU GUYS OFF!



FIGHTING AGAINST TIME, THE FLAME-BREATHING RACES OVER A MOUNTAINOUS PASS, AFFORDING A SHORT-CUT TO THE APPROACHING FREIGHT TRAIN.



A HALF HOUR LATER...



WHEN! I ALMOST DIDN'T MAKE IT! I FEEL LIKE A COMMUTOR TRYING TO CATCH THE 5:15!



AT THE TUNNEL EXIT ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN!

HERE SHE COMES! GET READY!



THE FOREIGN AGENTS LEAP ONTO THE SPEEDING TRAIN!



TWO OF THEM TAKE THE ENGINEER AND FIREMAN BY SURPRISE, WHILE THEIR COMRADES KEEP WATCH ON THE ROOF OF THE CAR!



SO! THE BOYS WERE WAITING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TUNNEL!



CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE FAST EXPRESS, YOU SLOW-POKE PUNKS!



CAN I COME IN AND PLAY ENGINEER WITH YOU?



THE FLAME BREATHER WADES INTO ONE OF THE HI-JACKERS...



THE SPIES' LEADER RAISES THE SHOVEL ABOVE INFERNO'S HEAD...



BUT INFERNO WHIRLS AROUND JUST IN TIME TO AVOID THE BLOW!



LATER AT THE STOCK PENS, F.B.I. MEN WATCH THE APPROACH OF THE TRAIN!

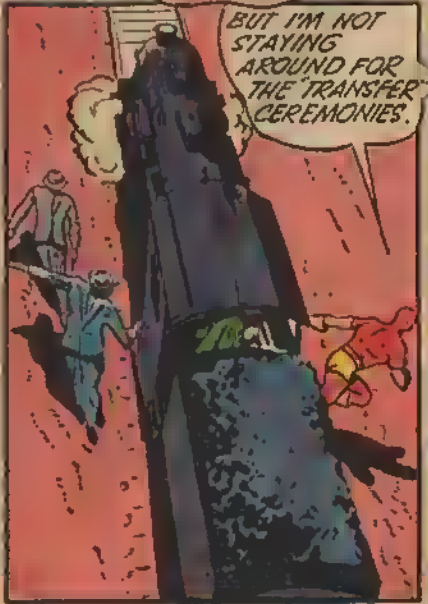


BE READY FOR TROUBLE, MEL! HERE IT COMES!

G-MEN! GOOD! I'LL TURN THE TRAIN OVER TO THEM!



BUT I'M NOT STAYING AROUND FOR THE 'TRANSFER' CEREMONIES.



I DON'T KNOW HOW THIS HAPPENED BUT THESE ARE THE SPIES WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!



GOSH! ARE YOU FELLOWS REAL G-MEN? YOU MUST HAVE AN EXCITING LIFE! WISH I COULD BE ONE!



YOU STICK TO YOUR JOB, BUDDY! IT'S MUCH SAFER THAN OUR KIND OF LIVING!

THE END

# FREE!

ALL MEMBERS OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB WILL RECEIVE A MEMBERSHIP CARD, PERSONALLY SIGNED BY JOE HIGGINS (THE SHIELD) AND A FULLY-COLORED MEMBERSHIP BADGE!



This is to certify that

JOHN PRAZER

is a member in good standing of the  
**SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**  
and is entitled to all privileges pursuant  
thereof.

JOE HIGGINS (The Shield)

ALL YOU NEED TO DO, TO JOIN THE SHIELD IN HIS BATTLE AGAINST CRIME, IS PURCHASE A COPY OF PEP COMICS, AND FOLLOW THE INSTRUCTIONS ON THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB PAGE!

MEMBERSHIP IS ABSOLUTELY FREE!

# LOOP LOGAN

*Air Ace*

LOOP AND HIS SERVANT BOY, CLATRA, WERE SENT TO AN OASIS IN THE HEART OF THE LIBYAN DESERT, WHERE THE CHIEFS OF THE ARAB TRIBES WERE GATHERED IN IMPORTANT ASSEMBLY. BY VANQUISHING AN ITALIAN OFFICER IN A HAND-TO-HAND BATTLE, LOOP LOGAN CONVINCED THE ARABS THEY SHOULD JOIN WITH THE BRITISH INSTEAD OF THE ITALIANS... BUT THE ITALIAN OFFICER LEAVES THE OASIS AND HURRIES OVER A SAND DUNE, WHERE AN ENTIRE ITALIAN ARMORED DIVISION LIES IN WAIT...



WE WILL ATTACK DA OASIS ATTA ONCE! WE WIPE OUTTA SIGNOR LOGAN AND-A ALL THESE-A ARAB CHIEFS! ITSA GONNA BE ONE-A BEEG-A LOSS TO DA ENEMY!

MIO CAPITANO! LOOK-A ON-A DUNE! HE'S-A ARAB SPY ON-A HORSEBACK!

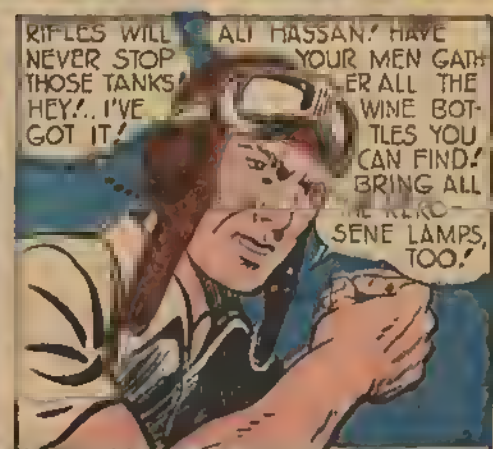
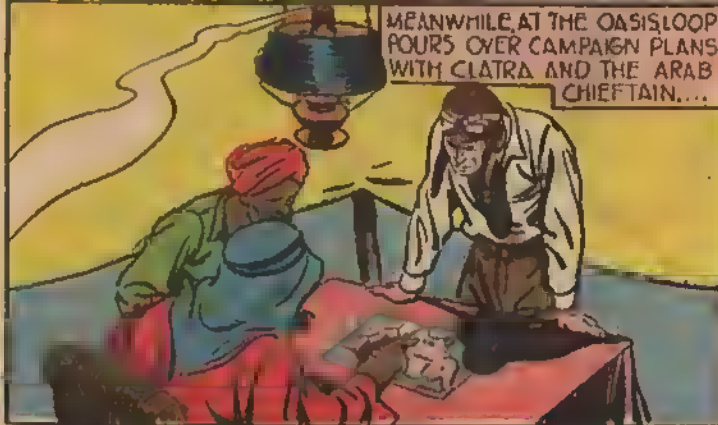
GETTA DA GUN AND-A SHOOT HEEM! HE-A MUST NOT GET BACK TO DA OASIS!

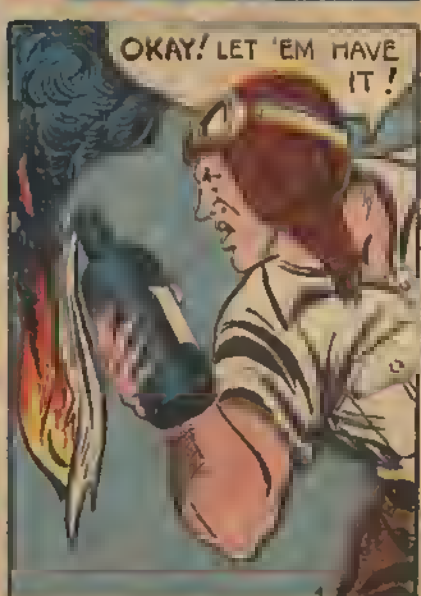
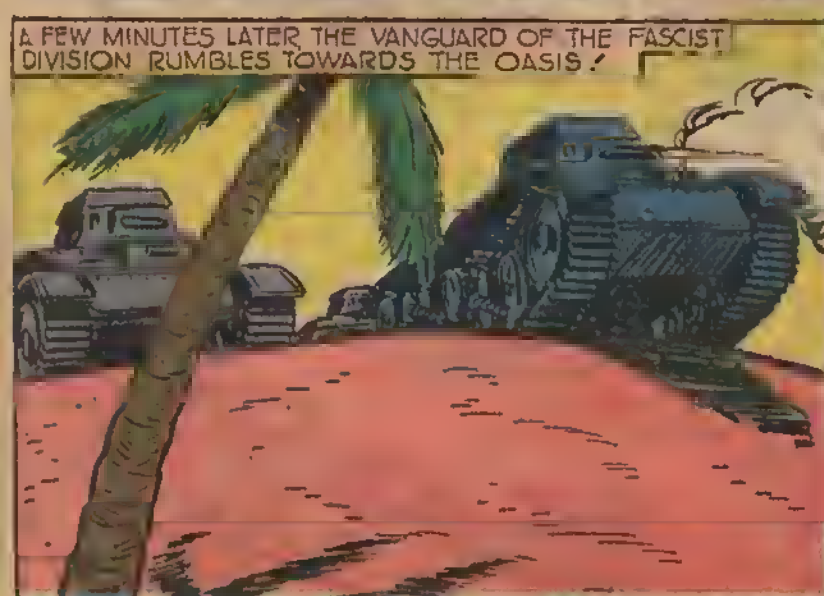


AS THE ARAB SCOUT WHEELS HIS HORSE ABOUT, AN ITALIAN BULLET FINDS ITS MARK!







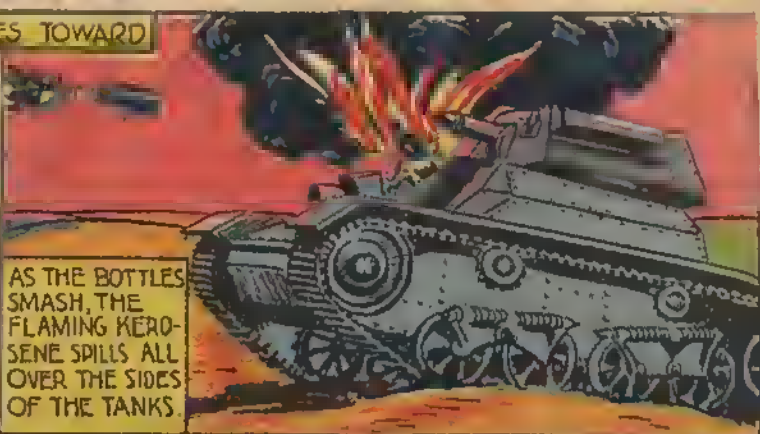




THE ARABS HURL THE FLAMING BOTTLES TOWARD THE ONCOMING TANKS!



AS THE BOTTLES SMASH, THE FLAMING KEROSENE SPILLS ALL OVER THE SIDES OF THE TANKS



THE CREWS OF THE LEADING TANKS ARE ROASTED ALIVE IN THEIR COCKPITS...



WELL, WE BROKE UP THE FIRST WAVE OF ATTACK, BUT AS SOON AS THEY REORGANIZE, THEY'LL ATTACK AGAIN... AND OUR COCKTAIL SUPPLY IS RUNNING LOW!, SO IF I CAN BORROW A HORSE...



I'LL TRY TO GET TO MY PLANE! WE WERE FORCED DOWN NOT FAR AWAY! HAND ME A CAN OF PETROL AND THEN COVER ME WHEN I BREAK OUT OF HERE!



I GET PETROL, MASTER!

OKAY, BUDDIES, HERE I GO! HOLD 'EM OFF AS LONG AS YOU CAN! IF I'M NOT BACK SOON, I'LL BE LYING OUT ON THE DESERT SOMEWHERE!



AMID A HAIL OF MACHINE GUN SLUGS FROM THE NEXT WAVE OF TANKS, LOOP GALLOPS OUT OF THE OASIS AND HEADS ACROSS THE SANDS...



SOMETIME LATER,  
LOOP LOCATES HIS  
PLANE FIVE  
MILES TO THE NORTH.



I HOPE I HAVE  
ENOUGH PETROL TO GET  
THIS BUGGY INTO THE AIR!  
IF I DON'T, CLATRA AND THE  
ARABS ARE  
DONE FOR!



THE PLANE TAKES OFF AS LOOP  
HAULS HIS LANDING GEAR INTO  
THE UNDERCARRIAGE OF THE  
SHIP!



MEANWHILE, THE  
ARABS WAIT THE  
NEXT ATTACK!



HERE THEY COME! MAKE  
EVERY BOTTLE COUNT! WE  
HAVE ONLY A FEW LEFT! IN  
FACT, THERE IS ONLY ONE  
TO EACH  
MAN!



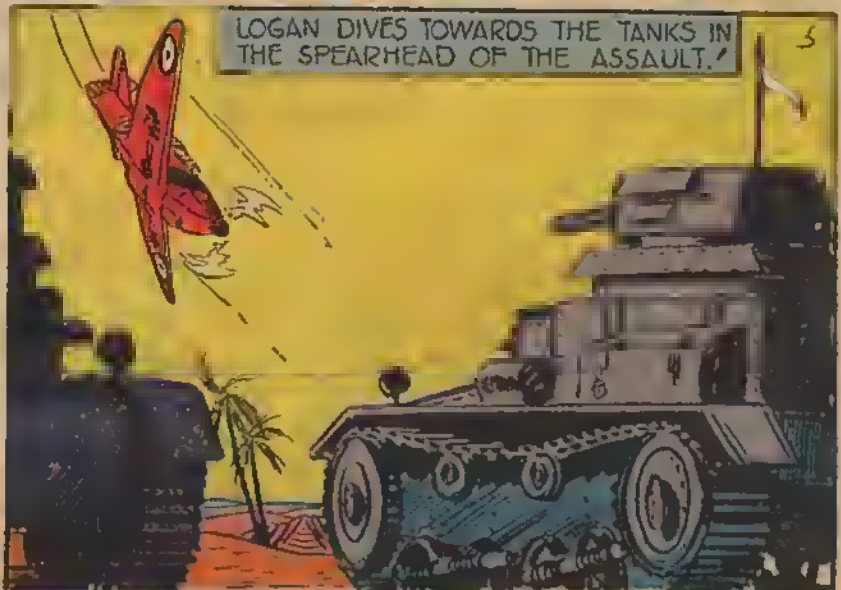
THE FASCIST DIVI-  
SION AGAIN RUM-  
BLES TOWARDS  
THE OASIS....



LOOK! IS  
MASTER,  
COMING IN  
PLANE!

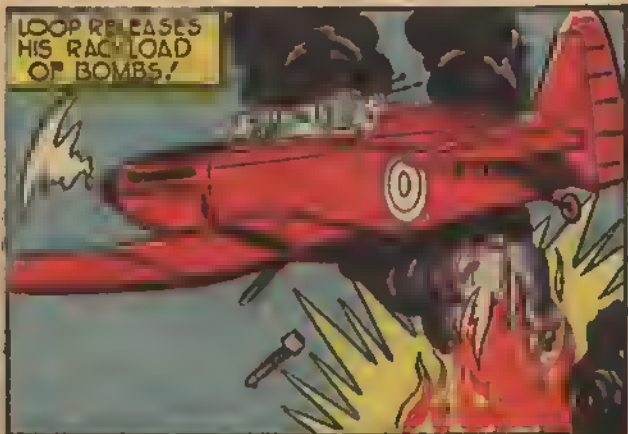


LOGAN DIVES TOWARDS THE TANKS IN  
THE SPEARHEAD OF THE ASSAULT!

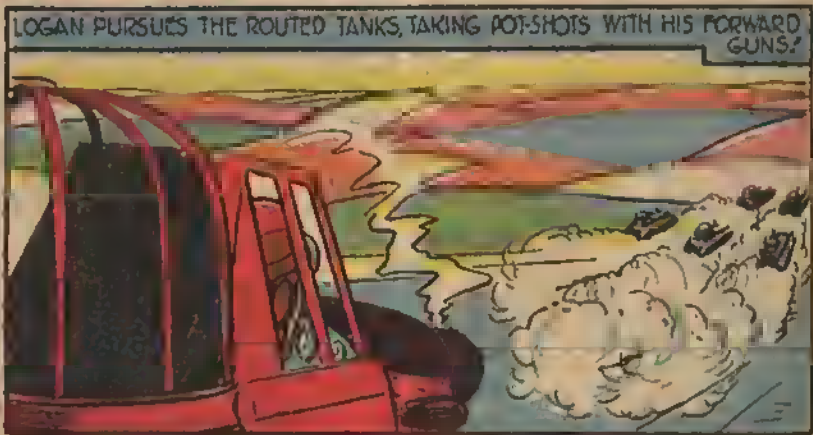




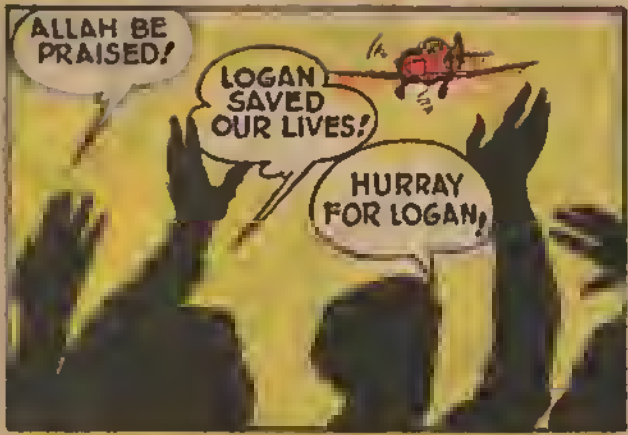
LOOP RELEASES  
HIS RAC LOAD  
OF BOMBS!



RETREAT!  
IT'S-A-NO  
GOOD!  
IN-A  
FACT,  
IT'S-A  
LOUSY!  
RETREAT!



LOGAN PURSUES THE ROUTED TANKS, TAKING POT-SHOTS WITH HIS FORWARD GUNS!



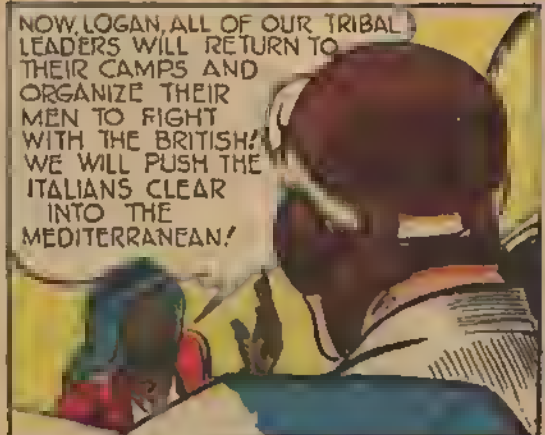
ALLAH BE  
PRAISED!

LOGAN  
SAVED  
OUR LIVES!

HURRAY  
FOR LOGAN!



HI-YA, CHUMS! HAD A CLOSE CALL  
THAT TIME, DIDN'T WE?...BUT THOSE  
COCKTAILS SURE TURNED THE  
TRICK!



NOW, LOGAN, ALL OF OUR TRIBAL  
LEADERS WILL RETURN TO  
THEIR CAMPS AND  
ORGANIZE THEIR  
MEN TO FIGHT  
WITH THE BRITISH!  
WE WILL PUSH THE  
ITALIANS CLEAR  
INTO THE  
MEDITERRANEAN!

AND THUS WITH THE AID OF THE ARAB CHIEFS,  
WAVEU'S ARMY OF THE NILE COMPLETELY  
WIPE OUT THE LAST TRACES OF ITALIAN  
MASTERY IN LIBYA!



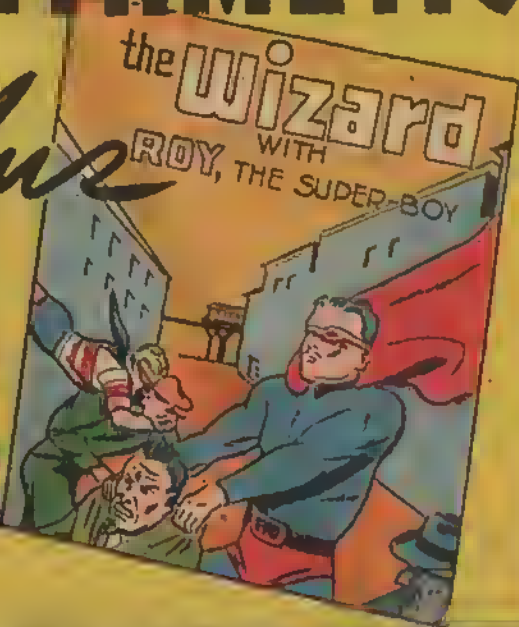
LOOP LOGAN  
AND CLATRA  
FLY INTO  
THE GERMAN-  
INFESTED  
BALKANS  
NEXT MONTH  
TO SUPPORT  
THE GREEK  
DEFENSE  
AGAINST THE  
AXIS PUSH  
THRU BULGA-  
RIA! DON'T  
MISS THIS  
THRILLING  
ADVENTURE!

# IT'S A MATTER OF SIMPLE ARITHMETIC

**BLACK  
HOOD**



*plus*



TOSS IN  
THE FIREFLY

NOW ADD A DASH OF  
BOB PHANTOM

STIR WELL WITH  
FRAN FRAZER

AND  
THE WESTPONTER



*Now Remember*

NOT TO SUBTRACT



WINGS JOHNSON



THE ST. LOUIS  
KID



KARDAK

AND IT ALL ADDS UP TO

Featuring  
THE **BLACK HOOD**  
**TOP NOTCH**  
NO. 16 JUNE  
comics

10¢

THE BEST COMIC  
MAGAZINE BUY ON  
YOURS, OR ANY NEWSSTAND



# *the* Green Falcon

DEEP IN THE FORESTS-IN THE  
SO CALLED "PRIVATE DOMAIN"  
OF THE KING OF ENGLAND-  
JOHN'S SOLDIERS ARE BUSY  
AT THE WORK OF THEIR MASTER'S  
FAVORITE PASTIME-  
PERSECUTING THE PEASANTRY!



COURAGE, DEAR!

WHERE CAN WE GO? HOW SHALL WE LIVE? OOF!

THAT'S COMING OFF WITH YOU!



SUDDENLY...

LOOK! A... A... GREEN FALCON!



FLEE, MEN! WHENEVER THE CURSED BIRD APPEARS, THE GREEN FALCON IS SURE TO FOLLOW!



FROM OUT THE TREES' BRANCHES THREE FIGURES PLUMMET DOWN



FALCON! DON'T KILL US! HERE IS OUR GOLD!

THEY SING A DIFFERENT TUNE EH, TINY?



LOOK, FALCON, A ROSE BUSH WITH SUCH LOVELY THORNS! 'TIS A SHAME NOT TO USE THEM!



AYE! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!

THE CRAVEN SOLDIERS ARE TIED TO ROPE'S HANGING FROM THE BRANCHES-- NOW THEN TINY AND JOLLY... WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL!



ONE - TWO -



THREE!

OWOOOO!

HA, HA, LOOK AT THEM RUN! LIKE MICE SCAMPERING FOR THEIR HOLES! HA! H!



OUR COMPLIMENTS TO JOHN VARLETS!

HERE, GOOD FOLK IS THE GOLD I TOOK FROM THEM. IT WILL REPAY THE DAMAGE THEY DEALT!



BLESS YOU, FALCON!

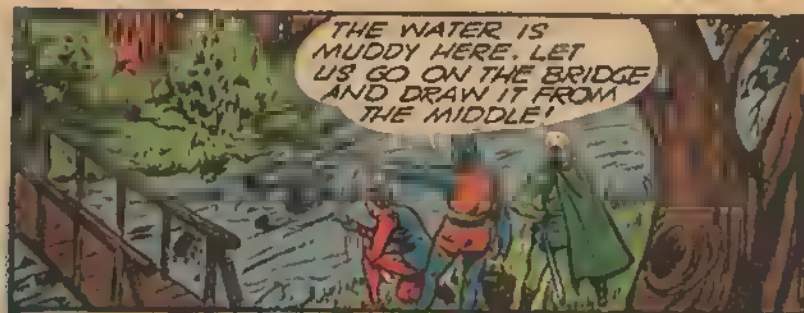
THE FALCON RETURNS TO HIS ABODE IN THE FOREST.



GREETINGS, MARION, SWEET WIFE! LOOK A PEASANT GAVE US THIS FOR SUPPER!



I CANNOT COOK THE PORKER WITHOUT WATER. SO OFF TO THE STREAM WITH YOU AND FETCH ME SOME!



JUST THEN, A HELMETED FIGURE STARTS ACROSS THE BRIDGE--



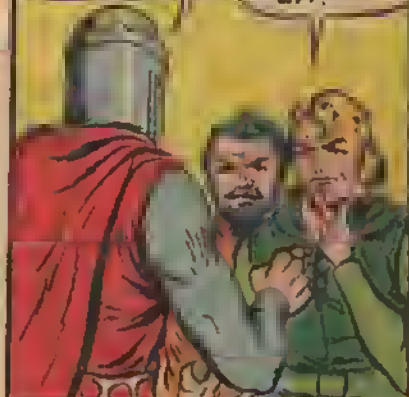
LOOK YOU SIR'S, I'M IN A HURRY! STAND ASIDE AND LET ME PASS!

BIDE YOUR TIME, KNIGHT! WE'LL BE OFF SOON!



STAND ASIDE NOW, I SAY. I DON'T WISH TO WAIT!

HMM! A VERY INSISTENT FELLOW, EH?



SO! 'TIS A QUARREL YOU SEEK. I'LL GIVE YOU ONE. DEFEND YOURSELF, OAF!

WITH PLEASURE!

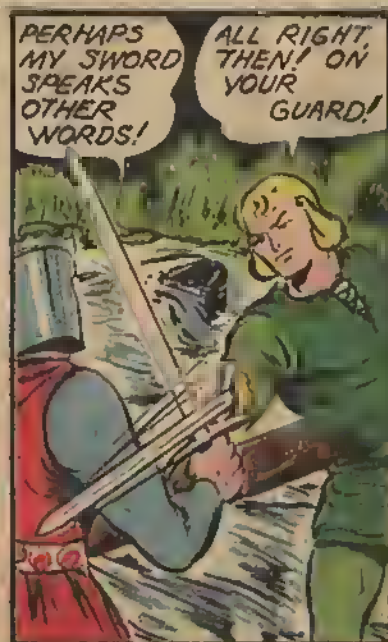
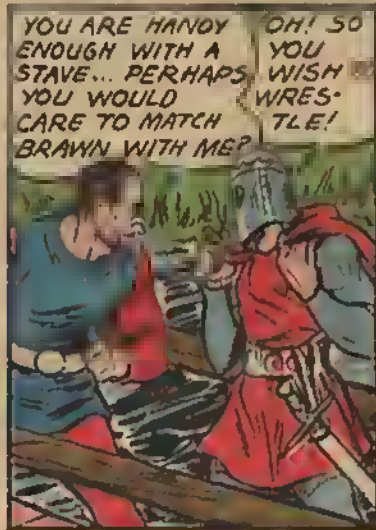


I'LL KNOCK YOUR SCOP YOU KNAVE!

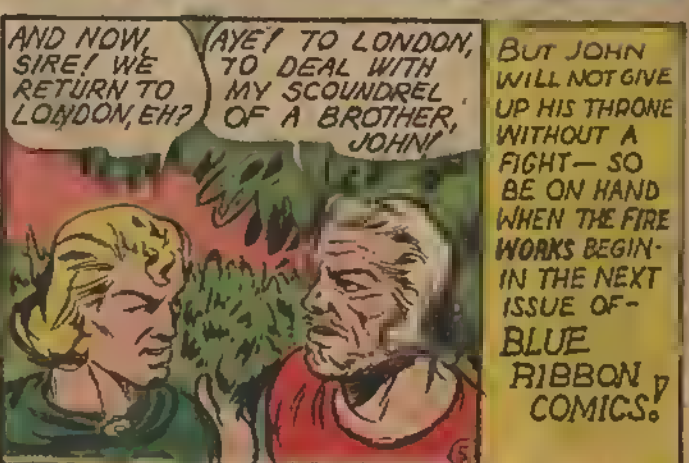
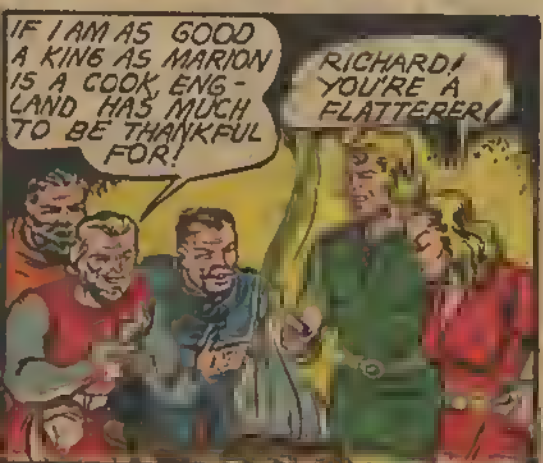
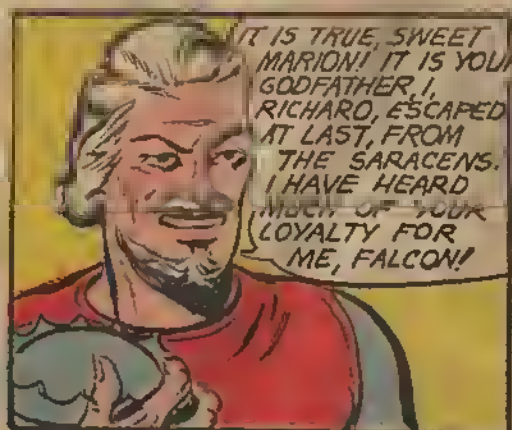
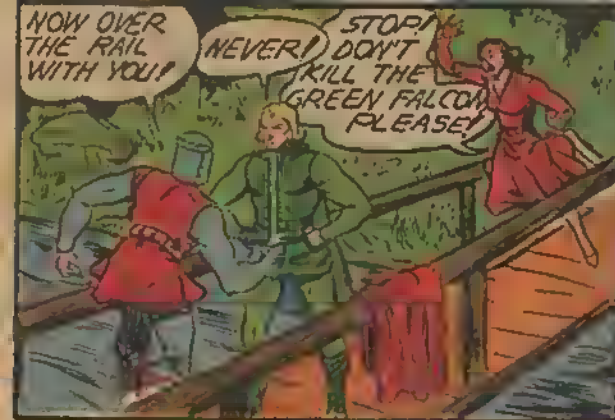


TALK IS CHEAP FELLOW!











# FOOT ITCH

## ATHLETE'S FOOT

**Send Coupon**

**Don't Pay Until Relieved**

According to the Government Health Bulletin No. E-28, at least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while, the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

## BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is very contagious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.

**SEND COUPON**

## DISEASE OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD

The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes buried beneath the outer tissues of the skin.

To obtain relief the medicine to be used must first gently dissolve or remove the outer skin and then kill the vegetable growth.

This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

## DOUBLE ACTION NEEDED

Recently H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's Foot. It both gently dissolves the skin and then kills the vegetable growth upon contact. Both actions are necessary for prompt relief.

H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed.

## H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us \$1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.



## GORE PRODUCTS, INC.

810 Perdido St., New Orleans, La.

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you \$1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....



GRAHAM DRUG CO.  
THE REXALL STORE  
PHONE 99  
BRANFORD, N. D.



WOW! DID I HIT THE  
**JACKPOT!**

LOOK AT WHAT I  
GET FOR JUST  
ONE DIME!

**THE  
BLACK  
HOOD** IN THE  
CASE OF

**STEEL  
STERLING**

AND THE  
CASE OF  
"THE GREEN  
EGGS OF DEATH!"  
MANY WERE THE BODIES  
THEY FOUND, DEAD! AND  
BESIDE EACH WAS A CRUSH-  
ED CHINESE GREEN EGG...  
AND NOW DORA CLIMMINGS  
HAD ONE OF THOSE SYMBOLS  
OF DOOM, WHILE A SLANT-  
EYED KILLER STALKED HER  
THROUGH THE STREETS OF  
CHINATOWN!!!

"THE CORPSE WAS WRAP-  
PED IN SEAWEED!"  
WAS THIS THE DREAD  
LORELEI, RETURNED, TO  
LURE SHIPS TO HORRIBLE  
DOOM ON THE ROCKS. OR  
WAS IT SOME HUMAN  
AGENCY, EVEN MORE HOR-  
RIBLE, THAT HAD WOVEN BAR-  
BARA SUTTON AND THE  
BLACK HOOD INTO A MESH  
FROM WHICH THERE WAS NO  
ESCAPE BUT DEATH!!!

**MR. JUSTICE**  
AND THE

"MASS PRODUCTION ZOMBIES!"  
WHY DID THE WORKERS OF ALL  
THE UNITED STATES ARMA-  
MENTS FACTORIES DROP DEAD  
AT THEIR JOBS, AND WHAT  
HAD CAUSED THEIR BODIES  
TO DISAPPEAR FROM THEIR  
GRAVES???

**SERGEANT  
BOYLE**

FIGHTING THE NAZIS  
WAS AN EVERYDAY  
JOB TO THAT DEVIL-  
MAY-CARE ACE OF  
THE BRITISH ARMY,  
SERGEANT BOYLE-  
BUT THE WAR TOOK  
ON A MUCH MORE  
SERIOUS COMPLEXION  
WHEN HIS OWN KID BRO-  
THER LANDED IN THE  
HANDS OF HITLER'S  
HIRELINGS!!!



DON'T MISS THIS SMASH-  
ING NEW MAGAZINE,

**JACKPOT** COMICS

ON SALE ON ALL NEWSSTANDS!!!